THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 16, NO. 28. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, 1898. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

We will offer

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the entire stock of

Irvin Gray's

High Grade Dress Goods, Shoes, Etc., at a great sacrifice. Must be closed out to make room for new goods.

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GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES,

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You cannot mention anything that's not cheap in Price. In a week or so we will name some prices that will not only astonish you, but will save you money. In the mean time look over our stock and see whether we are telling the truth or not.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Lay Sermon.

Go ye into all the world and preach.—Mark 16-15.

A late dispatch from Santiago de Cuba conveys this information: "The conference between Gen. Wood, military governor of Santiago, and the local authorities with reference to opening the public schools has resulted satisfactorily, and places will be ready for four thousand children on Sept. 15. The salaries for the school commissioners have been fixed at somewhat reduced figures; the element of sectarianism has been eliminated from the management and an American basis of education has been proposed."

Deeds can preach as effectively as words. The command of our text appeals to men collectively as well as individually. Nations, as well as men, have duties and destinies. America is a missionary as surely as was St. Paul. No nation ever had a broader or more splendid mission than the United States of America. Whether we view it from a political or religious standpoint its position and its work are unique.

Nor is it a far drawn conclusion from history that the great Republic is a chosen factor in working out the plans of a Supreme Power for bringing the world within the pale of true christian civilization. Of this there are many proofs from history. The cradle of American liberty was England, which gave birth to the spirit of Anglo Saxon freedom. That spirit extorted the charter of freedom from the tyrant John. It braved the wrath of Elizabeth. It laid the head of Charles I upon the block. It drove James II from the throne. All these and many more heroic acts it did in the name of civil and religious liberty. But under no monarchy could man accomplish his full enfranchisement. That could be done only where the people were in fact their own rulers.

It is significant that the exodus of freemen to the new world was caused largely by religious intolerance. It is not only significant but it is philosophical. A man's physical powers may be unfettered, but if his mind is circumscribed he is only half free. We speak glibly of "civil and religious liberty," but we do not always realize how much one depends upon the other; how worthless one is without the other.

The Lord of nations became weary of feudalism, so by the enforced concessions of King John feudalism found the beginning of its end in Magna Charta. The universal King repudiated the divine right of earthly kings, and the spirit of English freedom established the model of constitutional government. But in the divine plan monarchy was to end, and the republic was to become the model for earthly governments. So the angels of the new covenant were sent to the Western World to establish a new Eden, where man, for the first time fully enjoying his birthright, could develop his highest possibilities.

The American Republic has, in the main, been true to its mission. It has been to the world the model of free government. Liberty of thought, of speech, of press is entrenched in organic law. Rights of person and property are sacred and secure. But hitherto the relief we have afforded to other people has been only passive. We have said "come to us" but we have never gone to them. While we have enjoyed immunity from most of the ills that afflict the nations, many in the old world have suffered from the oppressions we have escaped. Our isolation has been our safety, and from that point we have looked upon their suffering, not calmly or indifferently, but helplessly, at most offering but a feeble protest. It never occurred to our statesmen that we should carry help to those who could not come to us. And in the earlier days we could not. It would not do to check our infant growth by attempting to carry the world's burdens. It would have been suicidal to have plunged into the struggles of the nations before our strength was matured. No one is called upon to enter fully upon his mission until he is thoroughly prepared and equipped. But when, in the fullness of time, he is ready, woe to him if he prove recreant. The time came when the Republic was ready for its world-work. The public conscience was stirred. There was an impelling force which must be obeyed, and the Spanish war was the result.

Of this latest crusade for liberty the people are already reaping the harvest. Education is the true corner stone of freedom; ignorance is the sure foundation of despotism. And the most effectual means of dispelling the darkness of ignorance, and giving to men personal, intellectual and spiritual freedom, is American Education. That means is now available to the benighted inhabitants of the Antilles. For centuries their bodies and minds have been enslaved by tyrannical church and state. Ignorance, superstition, semi-barbarism have become their characteristics, and for their relief no spirit of mercy was found in parent state or church. But the sympathy of a great and free nation at last went out to them. That sympathy formulated and emphasized itself in mighty battle ships and strong battalions, and war's thunders were awakened that the poor and oppressed might be free. And as the smoke of battle clears away we come to the people so lately oppressed, bringing with us the arts of peace, saying to them only permit us and we will dispel the darkness that surrounds you. And so already the American school house is introduced. The educational system that has made the United States so free, intelligent and independent will soon prevail in the West Indies; the baneful effects of Spanish misrule will subside, and the dark cloud of medievalism will be lifted forever. So mote it be.

Geological and Natural History Survey.

This office is in receipt of a copy of the first bulletin of the Wisconsin Geological and Natural History Survey, on the "Forestry Conditions of Northern Wisconsin," by F. Roth. The paper was prepared at the request of the State Forestry Commission. It sketches the past and present of the great forests of Wisconsin, and the history of each of the principal forest trees. The supply of lumber, past and present, is estimated. Judicious advice is given relative to the prevention of waste, especially by fire, and in regard to reforesting. The forestry conditions of each county are briefly told, that of Oneida county being as follows:

"Almost the entire county is a loamy sand pinery, in which good hardwoods and hemlock are practically wanting. A few isolated island-like bodies of mixed forest on heavier soil, a small tract in the southwestern and larger ones in the southeastern part of the county disturb the general uniformity. The pine has been cut along nearly all streams and railways, and the remaining timber occurs in interrupted stands and is estimated at 1,200 million feet, of which a considerable part is red (Norway) pine. Of about 60 million feet of hardwoods 40 belong to birch and basswood, the rest being elm and maple and very little oak. The hemlock is believed to cut about 20 million feet and is too scattering to be considered at present. The numerous swamps, formerly stocked with tamarack, cedar, and some spruce, have suffered much from fires. Large tracts of burned over and bare land occur in all parts of the county and of the numerous pine thickets, which occupy thousands of acres, a great many have been injured and killed by fire."

Copies of the bulletin can be had on application to the Geological Survey or to Ernst Emmeken, Secretary Forestry Commission, 18 Mack Block, Milwaukee, Wis

Married at Kokomo, Ind.

At the residence of the bride's brother, J. E. Hillis, at 11 o'clock Monday, Mr. Ed. Cain, of Rhinelander, Wisconsin, was joined in marriage to Miss Nellie Hillis, of this city, Rev. W. W. Martin, of Tipton, officiating.

The parties are young people well known throughout the city. The groom has for some years been employed as bookkeeper at Rhinelander. He is a young man of fine business ability, correct of habits and will prove in every way worthy of the excellent young lady whose heart and hand he has won.

Nellie Hillis has long been one of the most popular young ladies in the city. Pleasant of countenance and sunny of disposition she has ever been a favorite wherever known. She is in every way qualified to preside over a happy home and will be to the man of her choice a helpmeet in the true sense of the term.

At the conclusion of the ceremony an elegant wedding dinner was served after which Mr. and Mrs. Cain left for a tour of the Great Lakes. They will reside at Rhinelander.—Kokomo, (Ind.) Tribune.

The above notice is self-explanatory. Mr. Cain has many friends here who know him to be an upright, straightforward young business man of ability and compliment him upon his choice. His position with the Wabash Screen Door Co. is an important one and is ably filled. Mrs. Cain has every appearance of being a most estimable young lady and her advent in Rhinelander is heartily welcomed.

Mr. and Mrs. Cain will occupy the Daniels residence at the foot of King street.

Big Improvements.

A visit to the High School building the first of the week disclosed many improvements which have been made during vacation by Prof. Hyer and Janitor Bennett. The big building, basements and all are as clean as a crack housekeeper's kitchen, owing to a generous use of soap and water and the vigorous application of the scrubbing brush. The stone work in the basement has all been white-washed and presents a very neat appearance. Prof. Hyer has put in considerable of his time papering the different rooms, and has also used the saw, hammer and square to great advantage, evidences of his handiwork with these tools being conspicuous upstairs and down. In the laboratory especially has good work been done, a case about seven feet high for appliances needed having been built along one side of the room, the upper half being dust proof and fitted with glass doors. By an ingenious arrangement of curtains, bars and slides the laboratory can be completely darkened. The need of a dark room had been very apparent in the past, and Prof. Hyer set about making the necessary changes and additions soon after school closed, and his work speaks for itself.

The sanitary arrangements are perfect, and it is doubtful if there is a better equipment anywhere. Cleanliness has been the primary object with those having supervision of the work, and old defects in sewage and ventilation have all been remedied.

The tables in the main room have been newly covered and a neat desk built against the wall at one side of the room for the different dictionaries and books of reference.

After viewing the many conveniences which have been placed in the big building this summer the observer cannot help but realize that the process of learning the coming year will be largely expedited by reason of the attention given to details.

Prof. Hyer informed us that the Board of Education had been liberal with financial help in the work of renovating, etc., and that an appropriation of $30 had been set aside for new apparatus for the laboratory, making studies in that room highly enjoyable alike to the students and the instructor.

This general cleaning up has not been confined alone to the High School building but has been the order at all the school buildings. New walks have been laid where needed, furnaces cleaned and repaired, and things in general placed in the best possible condition for the new school year, which opens Monday next with the following corps of teachers:

Principal—F. S. Hyer.

Assistants—Edgar A. Hall and Jessie M. Shepherd.

Eighth Grade—Jennie Kyle.

Seventh Grade—Ellen Doherty.

Sixth Grade—Nettie Whelan.

Fifth Grade—Myra Germond and Ethel D. Shepard.

Fourth Grade—Mrs. N. Hamilton and Helen O. Drown.

Third Grade—Anna C. Reber, Mary C. Glew and Gersha L. Vosburg.

Second Grade—Nelle J. Amoss, Jennie D. Nias and Jennie M. Barnes.

First and Second Grades—Florence Hargrave.

First Grade—Elizabeth Finch, Mary E. Pease, Mary F. Lockhart, Lizzie Stetson and Jennie K. Dean.

A Busy Mill.

The Clayton single band saw mill is the scene of bustling activity these days, between 60,000 and 70,000 feet of lumber being turned out by the day and night tours. The logs which the mill is working on are those of the Woodruff & Maguire Co., about 7,000,000, upon which sawing began about the 11th of May. The logs run about 45 per per cent. Norway, the cut of the mill reaching the 60,000 mark when working on them, owing to their being more sound than the white pine. The mill has about four more weeks sawing on the Woodruff & Maguire Co.'s timber and after that is finished Mr. Clayton will begin sawing on his own logs.

Half Rates to Milwaukee.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold September 17 to 23, inclusive, limited to September 24, at one fare for the round trip, on account of State Fair. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 2t-Ss.

An Attractive Book.

Interest views of the business portion of Rhinelander are being taken by Harley Woodard, our rising young amateur photographer, and the views will soon be bound in book form for distribution.

Doing Good Work.

About the busiest people in this locality at present are the threshing crews. The grain has nearly all been cut, and last week the two threshing machines owned here commenced operations, and will be kept busily at work for some time. The steam thresher owned by John Didier is operated by Felix Dolan, and is doing splendid work. Lyons Bros.' thresher is also doing better work than ever.

Weesner-Stitt.

At Wabash, Ind., Tuesday, August 16, occurred the wedding of Mr. I. R. Weesner, of Rhinelander, and Miss Mable Stitt, second daughter of James E. Stitt, a prominent merchant of Wabash.

The ceremony was quietly performed by Rev. Willey, pastor of the First Christian church of the above city, none but the relatives of the contracting parties being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Weesner left at once for Chicago, from there making a tour of the lakes and visiting the principal points of interest. They reached here last Thursday and will soon be settled in the Schell residence on Oneida Avenue.

Mr. Weesner is a young man of many capabilities and is in charge of operations on the second floor of the Wabash Screen Door Factory.

The bride is a young lady well spoken of by all.

Star Lake Notes.

C. M. Gleason was in town Monday.

Miss Libbie Monsell arrived in town last week.

The mother of Mrs. Wm. Sullivan is here for a short visit.

A boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Miles Saturday.

The Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. Wm. Dunwoodie last Wednesday.

Miss Gertrude Doucette went to Merrill Monday to visit relatives and friends.

O. Liloquest, of Wausau, came Saturday for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Albert Johnson. He returns Tuesday accompanied by his mother.

News reached here Saturday of the death of Geo. McCourt. He has been ill for a long time and has spent the past three summers in this town and leaves a great many friends. His father went and was with him the last week of his life

STAR LAKE BROWNIE.

Men Who are Spoken of as Candidates for County Offices.

The county convention of the republican party will be held in Rhinelander Sept. 9. There has been considerable hustling going on among the candidates and their political workers for some time. There will be a strife for some of the offices, notably that of sheriff. The NEW NORTH publishes below a list of the names of men who have either announced themselves or have been mentioned as candidates for the several county offices:

Sheriff—Prescott Calkins, Mark Shafer, Alex. Cobben and Ben Smith.

District Attorney—S. S. Miller and Sam Walker.

County Clerk—Chas. Woodcock, C. M. Oleson and P. A. Brown.

County Treasurer—Karl Kruegar, Geo. Porter, Fred Moore and W. W. Carr.

Register of Deeds—R. M. Douglass, Chas. Lokken, Fred Barnes.

Clerk of the Court—E. C. Sturdevant.

Surveyor—Archie Sievwright.

Supt. of Schools—F. M. Mason.

A Female Drunk.

The spectacle of a woman, past fifty years years of age, in the last stages of intoxication greeted the eyes of travelers on Brown street Tuesday morning. She was brought down from the North Side by Chief Crowe, who was obliged to call a dray into service to transport his charge, who was past the standing stage and in the condition commonly known as "paralyzed." The old lady had alarmed the neighbors by her actions Monday night, and Tuesday morning it was thought that she had taken poison, a small bottle of liquid having been seen in her possession. Chief Crowe was notified and upon examining the woman concluded that she had better be removed to some place of confinement where she would of necessity be separated from stimulants. She was accordingly taken to the stone house near the red bridge where an examination by a physician showed no bad effects beyond those occasioned by liquor. She was detained in a cell for a few hours where she slept off her "jag." The sight was not a pleasant one to onlookers.

Judge Graham, of Eagle River, was in Rhinelander Monday on business.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

THE most magnificent tomb in the world is deemed to be the palace Temple of Karnak, occupying an area of nine acres, or twice that of St. Peter's at Rome. The temple space is a poet's dream of gigantic columns, beautiful courts and wondrous avenues of sphinxes.

AT Danzig the Prussian government is about to establish a technical institute with 40 professors and as many instructors. Its specialties will be hydraulic engineering, shipbuilding, marine engines, electricity and agricultural chemistry. The object of the school is to apply science to the needs of the low-lying maritime districts of Prussia along the Baltic coast.

THE largest kitchen in the world is said to be in the Parisian store, the Bon Marche, which has 4,000 employes. The smallest kettle contains 100 quarts, and the largest 500. Each of the 50 roasting pans is big enough for 300 cutlets. When omelets are on the bill of fare, 7,800 eggs are used at once. For cooking alone six cooks and 100 assistants are always at the ranges.

A LOCOMOTIVE of the Pennsylvania railroad recently drew a train about three-quarters of a mile long, made up of 130 loaded coal cars, from Altoona to Harrisburg, 132 miles, in 12 hours. The weight of the train behind the tender was 5,212 tons, the locomotive weighing 104 tons. This is said to have been the heaviest train ever moved a long distance by a single locomotive.

A LETTER from Limeno, near Lucca, states that during a tremendous tempest which recently occurred in that town, five young men mounted the church tower and began to ring the bells, acting in accordance with the popular superstition that the sound of bells keeps off storms. Lightning suddenly struck the tower, killing two of the young men and injuring the other three.

THE entire collection of plate in the London mansion house is a wonderful sight. An idea of the wealth of it may be gathered from the fact that at the time of the opening of the mansion house in 1753 the plate which was deposited in the strong room cost $57,635. Every year since then each lord mayor has added to the collection to the amount of $2,500, and in addition there are many handsome presentation pieces.

IN the little town of Nassa, in Sweden, the firemen happen to be women, however paradoxical that sounds. The place is only a little village, and four enormous tubs constitute the "waterworks." One hundred and fifty women make up the fire department, and one of their duties consists in always keeping the tubs filled with water. The women are fine workers, it is said, and know how to handle a fire with as little confusion as possible.

WHEN Porto Rico becomes legally and formally a part of the United States' domain, it will be the most easterly possession of the United States. The most easterly point of the island is a degree and a half of longitude further east than any part of the state of Maine. The island of Guam, in the Pacific ocean, in longitude 145 degrees east, is far to the westward of the Island of Atton, the most westerly possession of the United States at the present time.

GEORGE J. GOULD, head of the family of the late Jay Gould, and guardian of the millions left by the financier, will arrive in New York from Switzerland on September 4. Within a few days of that date Frank Jay Gould, the youngest of the children will come of age, and then according to the will of Jay Gould, the great fortune must be divided. That will mark the end of the estate left by the "wizard of Wall street." The securities will be sold, and each heir will get his share.

AN old countryman came into a small town in Arkansas a week or so ago. He lived in the woods, and his last visit to town had been made at the close of the civil war. The little country place was then full of soldiers, and now after 30 years the first thing the old man saw was a militia company marching to the depot on their way to the encampment. He looked in amazement and muttered audibly: "By gosh, them durned liars told me Lee had surrendered, and here's that dratted war still a-goin' on!"

JULES VERNE, in spite of the fact that so many of his books relate to doings in foreign parts, has traveled very little. When he is going to write a story, and has settled the scene of it, he sets to work to read up books relating to that particular part of the world. Perhaps it is just as well that he is not dependent as so many novelists are, on visiting different countries before describing them, as otherwise he would have been compelled to travel to the moon, and journey both in the depths of the sea and the bowels of the earth.

A MAJORITY of the generals in our army are well along in years. The ages of some of them are given as follows: Gen. Young, 58; Shafter, 63; Wheeler, 62; Hawkins will reach the retiring age of 64 this year; Kent is 62, Lawton 55 and Sumner, Bates and Craffee each 56. These are the general officers in Cuba with Shafter. The age of the generals in camp at home is also advanced. Coppinger is 63, Brooke 60, Corbin 56, Sheridan 59, Henry 59, Graham 64, Wilson 61, Butler 62, and the one-legged Lee is 62. Wade is 55, the youngest of the major generals in the army.

SEEKS NEEDED REST

President McKinley Leaves Washington to Visit His Brother.

ON THE WAY INSPECTS CAMP MEADE.

The Party Warmly Welcomed Upon Arrival at Somerset, Pa.—The Journey Was a Pleasant One—Will Visit Camp Wikoff.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The president and Mrs. McKinley left Washington at nine o'clock Saturday morning over the Pennsylvania road for Somerset, Pa., where they will spend some days with Mr. Abner McKinley, the president's brother. The only other members of the party were Mr. Cortelyou, assistant secretary to the president, and Mrs. McKinley's maid.

On the Way.

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 29.—The demonstration here in honor of the president was made notable by an electric display by the Johnson company. Their electric department was illuminated throughout with an enormous arrangement of variegated lamps forming the word "Welcome," and as the presidential train passed this flashed out in bold relief, while volleys of artillery salutes were fired and all the whistles in town were blown.

Welcomed to Pennsylvania.

Hamburg, Pa., Aug. 29.—President McKinley and party were met at the station here by Attorney-General McCormick and Secretary of the Commonwealth Martin, who had been requested by Gov. Hastings to welcome the president. The greeting was cordial, and the Pennsylvanians were then presented to Mrs. McKinley.

President at Camp Meade.

Middletown, Pa., Aug. 29.—President and Mrs. McKinley spent a pleasant hour at Camp Meade. Gen. Graham had ordered a marching review in honor of his distinguished guests, but at their request the order was revoked. They were met by Gen. Graham and staff and the First Delaware regiment, which was detailed as guard of honor. The regiment was drawn up along the road leading to the camp, and when the president and other guests had been seated in open carriages the regiment presented arms and the band played "The President's March."

Drive Through the Camp.

After a hurried inspection of the quarters of the general and his staff President and Mrs. McKinley were driven through the camp. Company streets were scrupulously clean and the men looked their best. The president was much pleased with the location of the camp and the appearance and condition of the men. The various regiments were drawn up in line to receive the party when it arrived at their quarters.

Arrive at Sunset.

Somerset, Pa., Aug. 29.—The presidential party, composed of president and Mrs. McKinley, Assistant Secretary Cortelyou, and Maj. Webb Hayes, of the Sixth Ohio cavalry, reached Somerset by special train from Johnstown at 8:40 Saturday evening. Burgess J. H. Pisell and the members of the town council boarded the president's car and welcomed the party.

When the president stepped out of the car with Mrs. McKinley on his arm the 2,500 people who had gathered cheered heartily. The president and Mrs. McKinley entered Mr. Abner McKinley's carriage, with Abner McKinley and his daughter, Miss Mabel. Hundreds of people lined the street, and kept the president bowing until the carriage reached the pretty summer home of Mr. Abner McKinley, where the distinguished guests will remain during their stay here.

Enjoy the Journey.

The president and Mrs. McKinley are in good health, having passed a restful day, and both say they greatly enjoyed their trip to Somerset. The party will leave here at 11 o'clock today for Cleveland, reaching there in the evening.

While in Cleveland President and Mrs. McKinley will be guests at the home of Myron T. Herrick. They will go from Cleveland to Canton to pass a day at their old home, then return to Cleveland and leave there Friday for New York, reaching there that evening.

The president will visit the camp at Montauk Point on Saturday and return to Washington that evening.

Killed in a Cyclone.

Justin, Tex., Aug. 29.—In a cyclone the plantation of Parker Terrill was devastated, dwellings demolished, barns razed, stock sheds wrecked and corn torn from the ground. An infant child of one of Mr. Terrill's tenants was blown through the boards of a closed door, being the only fatality reported.

Memorial to Maine Victim.

New York, Aug. 29.—One of the first permanent memorials of the Spanish-American war to be erected in this country will be placed in a few days in the chapel of the naval academy at Annapolis in memory of Lieut. William Jenkins, who perished in the explosion of the battleship Maine.

Long-Lost Daughter Found.

Hot Springs, Ark., Aug. 29.—A. L. Hughes, an aged and retired broker of New York, has found his daughter, who was stolen from him 20 years ago. The meeting was pathetic and intensely dramatic. The young woman was filling a menial position in a laundry here.

Brings Much Gold.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 29.—The steamship Progreso pulled into port from the fog that hung over the straits. On board there was $750,000 in dust owned by Yukoners among the 350 passengers. Fully $250,000 of this amount was brought down in the purser's safe.

AT CAMP WIKOFF.

Secretary Alger Returns from His Tour of Inspection and Reports to the President.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Secretary Alger returned from Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, L. I., Saturday morning, and at once drove to the white house to have a short conference with President McKinley before the latter started for Somerset, Pa., for a short vacation. It was arranged that the president should go to Camp Wikoff next Saturday to pay his respects to the heroes of Santiago, and Secretary Alger will meet him there. He assured the president that the camp is in better condition than has been reported, and that the sick are being well cared for in the hospitals, while the convalescents have the best of wholesome food, which will, in the salubrious climate of Montauk, build up the men and put them in condition to go home in comfort.

The secretary declined to discuss for publication the criticisms of the war department, but he said that the possibilities and almost certainties of terrible ravages from the fevers had been fully discussed by the war officials and by the press before the army went to Cuba, and the government had held back against sending a great army to Cuba when the same agitators who now complain that men have died were demanding that an army of 100,000 be sent to Cuba. He was thankful that so few men had died from disease in Cuba and that so many of the sick who had returned were suffering from no worse complications than malarial fever.

THE TIME FIXED.

Departure of Commissions to Control Evacuation of Cuba and Puerto Rico Near at Hand.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Arrangements have been made for the speedy departure of the commission charged with the supervision of the evacuation of the Spanish forces from Cuba and Puerto Rico. The Cuban commission, consisting of Gen. Wade, Admiral Sampson and Gen. Butler, will sail on the 2d of September on the auxiliary cruiser Resolute.

The Puerto Rican commission consists of Gen. Brooke, Admiral Schley and Gen. Gordon. The army transport ship Seneca will take the members of the commission now in this country to Puerto Rico leaving New York on Wednesday.

The departure of Rear Admiral Sampson for Cuba will make no change in his command, as reported. He will still command the North Atlantic station. Commodore Philip will be in charge of the repairing of the ships at New York.

PUERTO RICO TROOPS.

They Are Centering at Ponce Preparatory to Movement for the United States.

Ponce, Puerto Rico, Aug. 29.—Concentration of the troops here preparatory to the homeward movement has begun.

Six light batteries, five troops of cavalry, the Fourth Pennsylvania, the Sixth Illinois and the Second Wisconsin infantry, all volunteers, about 5,000 in all, will leave. This will leave about 10,000 United States troops on the island.

Gen. Miles will leave in about three days, as will also Gen. Wilson. This will leave Gen. Henry in command.

Robbers Made a Big Haul.

Toledo, O., Aug. 29.—A daring robbery occurred on the stone road eight miles east of this city. The victim was Wilson Harbarish, a bachelor who lives alone in a quiet old farmhouse. The robbers entered the house while he was asleep, administered a powerful anesthetic to him, and then searched the house. They made a big haul, securing $1,700 in greenbacks, Harbarish's savings for years.

Favor the Strikers.

Pana, Ill., Aug. 29.—The strike situation remains practically unchanged, although indications point to serious trouble if the few imported negroes now at work do not leave the city. The majority of the citizens and business men here favor the strikers and will help them to remove the negroes by force if it becomes necessary to do so.

No Mines in Havana Harbor.

Madrid, Aug. 29.—Gen. Correa, minister of war, has replied to the inquiries of M. Cambon, the French ambassador at Washington, concerning the condition of Havana harbor, saying that the mines have been removed from the harbor and merchant vessels are entering and leaving daily.

American Visitors Penniless.

London, Aug. 29.—The suspension of the banking department of Low's exchange in London has created consternation among many American visitors here, some of whom are consequently left without a penny. Women are continuously applying at the exchange for money and at the American embassy for advice.

War Seems Near in China.

London, Aug. 29.—Authoritative advices from Peking say that relations between the Chinese foreign office and the British minister are strained to the point of breaking. Sir Claude Macdonald has intimated that Great Britain will regard as a cause of war any failure on the part of China to observe her wishes.

"Puts" and "Calls" Taxable.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The commissioner of internal revenue has ruled that "puts" and "calls" are taxable at the rate of two cents for each $100 face value of stock dealt in, and not at the rate of ten cents for each transaction, as has been the practice heretofore.

CUBANS WILL OBEY.

Castillo Says Hostility Towards the Americans Is Dying Out.

INSURGENTS ARE READY TO DISBAND

Santiago Civil Government Plan Soon to Be Arranged—Native Officers to Be Appointed to Every Position Possible.

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 29.—Gen. Castillo, who has been in consultation with Gen. Lawton, expresses the opinion that the disbandment of the Cubans can be effected without trouble.

He says the hostility of the Cubans, growing out of the refusal of the Americans to permit joint military occupation of the conquered territory, with the Cuban flag floating over the palace beside the stars and stripes, is disappearing, and under the advice of cool heads the scheme of making an armed demand for their alleged rights has been abandoned.

Plans a Civil Government.

Gen. Lawton has instructed Gen. Wood to formulate a plan of civil government, based upon the old regime, but with modifications. He thinks it advisable that the number of officers necessary to the government of the city should be fixed immediately. Gen. Wood will arrange the salaries and make the nominations, which will be submitted to Gen. Lawton for his approval.

To Appoint Native Officers.

Native officers will be appointed as far as possible, as they understand the language and temper of the people better than the Americans do. The police force is to be reorganized. The force will be increased and the sentinels, whose presence in the city arouses discontent, will be withdrawn and called into service only upon special request to guard life and property.

Port Open to Commerce.

Gen. Shafter's regulation requiring vessels to remain unloaded in the harbor until all of the duties upon their cargoes have been paid has been abolished, and the public warehouses and wharves have been thrown open to commerce. One of the wharves has been reserved for public use.

Must Float Old Glory.

Gen. Lawton has ordered that the stars and stripes be displayed upon public buildings from sunrise to sunset. Carrying arms by troops, except when on duty, is prohibited, and sentries will not be allowed to load their guns except upon the order of an officer.

Mortality Among Soldiers Small.

The death rate among the citizens and troops is increasing. The deaths in the city daily number about 80. The mortality among the soldiers is small, however. Patients who are now convalescent after an attack of dysentery and yellow fever gain strength slowly, owing to the enervating effect of the climate. Two hundred immunes are now in the hospital.

Died Penniless and Alone.

New York, Aug. 29.—A beautiful 19-year-old girl, who died of heart disease in a flat in this city was identified by Baron P. De Lange, an Austrian banker, as Wanda von Speno Bodenback, baroness and viscountess of Spierenbergh, of Austria, and heiress to $1,000,000. She had eloped from home with a young man who robbed her of her jewelry and money and then deserted her.

Insane from Grief.

Marietta, O., Aug. 29.—As a result of the death and burial at sea of Okey Eddy, who was returning from Santiago on the ship Mohawk, two single sisters have become violently insane, and the mother tried twice to commit suicide. The mother is the widow of Simon Eddy, who died a few years ago from a wound received in the civil war.

Secretary and Mrs. Day at Canton.

Canton, O., Aug. 29.—Secretary of State Day and Mrs. Day arrived in Canton on the Pennsylvania train. They were met at the station by a committee from the board of trade. Secretary Day expects to remain in Canton or the immediate vicinity seeking rest until he and Mrs. Day leave for the east to sail for Paris with the peace commission on September 17.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED.

Wagon Containing a Pleasure-Seeking Party Is Struck by a Boston & Maine Road Train.

Ware, Mass., Aug. 29.—Five persons were killed at Whiting's Crossing, on the Boston & Maine railroad, by a collision between a train and a wagon containing a pleasure party of 11 persons. The dead are:

George Whiting, aged 50; Mrs. George Whiting, Jessie Whiting, aged 18; Sadie Whiting, aged 20; unknown boy, who flagged the crossing.

The pleasure party was made up of the Whiting family and some of their immediate friends of Bondsville, and they were going to Forest Lake in a covered wagon drawn by four horses.

As the wagon came over the crest of the hill and started down toward the railroad track the flag boy at the foot of the hill was seen to come out of his station to flag an approaching train.

The momentum of the vehicle on the steep grade was so great, however, that it went by the flag boy and out upon the tracks just as the Northampton and Ware accommodation train came along.

OFF FOR MANILA.

The Scandia Sails from San Francisco with Troops and Money for Gen. Merritt.

San Francisco, Aug. 29.—The transport Scandia has sailed for Honolulu and Manila, carrying troops, supplies and $1,000,000 for Gen. Merritt's army, and also the balance of the New York regiment for the Hawaiian islands.

Three hundred officers and men of the First New York will be left at Honolulu. Companies A, B and D, which make up the detachment of New Yorkers, are in command of Lieut. Col. H. P. Stackpole. With them are Maj. Walter Scott, of the Second battalion, and Maj. Robert T. Emmett, of the Third battalion. The Scandia also carried 150 men of the hospital corps, who are to work among the wounded and sick at Manila, and 25 men of the First battalion of California heavy artillery, who will act as guards of the $1,000,000, which is to be used in paying off the navy and troops.

GREETED WITH KISSES.

Admiral Schley Given a Warm Reception at the Navy Department in Washington.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Admiral Schley received a great demonstration at the navy department Saturday. The officers and clerks from the navy, state and war departments crowded the corridors leading up to the navy department, until it was impossible to pass through. They crowded around the admiral, eagerly reaching forward to shake his hand.

The lady clerks were even more demonstrative and the admiral was kissed by old and young without discrimination. It was finally necessary to form a line and pass the crowd around through the large rooms of the secretary's office in order to give all a chance to shake hands with the hero of Santiago.

Mitchell to Retire.

Milwaukee, Aug. 29.—Senator John L. Mitchell will not be a candidate for reelection, no matter what happens politically in this state next fall. In a letter the senator says that he will not be a candidate to succeed himself, and, furthermore, that he has never had any intention of again being a candidate from the time he was elected to his present position up to now.

Honor for Valor.

Washington, Aug. 29.—President McKinley has rewarded a large number of the army officers who took part in the storming and capture of Manila. As a result of the valor of the American soldiers the army has three new major generals and three new brigadier generals, while many officers are rewarded for their gallantry with brevet titles.

To Be Mustered Out.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Gov. Tanner, of Illinois, was at the war department and as a result of a talk with him Adjt. Gen. Corbin issued orders to muster out the First, Fifth and Seventh Illinois.

PLAN OF CAMP WIKOFF, MONTAUK POINT, LONG ISLAND.

(Circles surmounted by flags show the signal stations scattered throughout the camp. These are connected by telegraph and telephone lines. The block of tents just to the east of the small body of water, Oyster pond, is the camp of the engineers.)

STROKE WAS FATAL.

Paralysis Causes the Death of Ex-Gov. Matthews of Indiana.

CONSCIOUS UNTIL SECOND ATTACK.

His Family and Friends Were at His Bedside, But He Was Speechless —Short Sketch of a Notable Career.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 29.—Ex-Gov. Claude Matthews had a second stroke of paralysis on Saturday afternoon and expired at 6:30 Sunday morning. He was conscious from Friday morning until the second stroke occurred and recognized his family and friends, but was speechless. Short funeral services will be held at Isaac Meharry's residence, Meharry's grove, conducted by Rev. Nate, of Crawfordsville, after which the body will be taken overland to Wingate, where a special train will convey his remains to his home at Clinton 15 miles from Terre Haute. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon.

EX-GOV. MATTHEWS.

An Unostentatious Funeral.

Mrs. Matthews received hundreds of telegrams and messages of condolence Sunday. Gov. Mount expressed the sorrow of the state at the sudden death of the ex-governor and requested that the remains be brought to Indianapolis to lie in state at the capitol. In this he was joined by Mayor Taggart and other prominent citizens. To the governor and mayor Mrs Matthews replied that Mr. Matthews had often said to his family that when he died he wanted no pomp nor parade and would not like to have his body lie in state. Hence other and more unostentatious arrangements had already been made for the funeral. Gov. Mount and staff will attend the funeral at Clinton and a special train will leave Indianapolis Wednesday morning to carry state officials and others.

Brief Sketch of His Career.

Gov. Matthews was born in Bath county, Ky., December 14, 1845. He left Kentucky in 1865 and settled in Vermillion county, Ind., where he had a farm of 2,000 acres. He organized the Indiana Short Horn Breeders' association, and was one of the founders of the National Association of Short Horn Cattle Breeders of the United States and Canada.

Although always having a strong predilection for politics, Mr. Matthews rarely sought office. He served a term in the legislature in 1876. In 1890 he was nominated and elected secretary of state, and in 1892 he was chosen governor.

Gov. Matthews was related, through his mother, to some of the best families of Virginia and Kentucky. He was the son of Thomas A. Matthews and Eliza A. Fletcher. His maternal great-grandfather, Gen. Thomas Jefferson Fletcher, was an officer in the United States army of 1812. After his term as governor expired, Mr. Matthews retired to his home in Vermillion county.

In 1896 the friends of Mr. Matthews resolved to make him a conspicuous candidate for the democratic presidential nomination. The state convention was enthusiastically in favor of his nomination by the national democratic convention which met in Chicago in July, 1896.

Mr. Matthews endorsed the action of the national democracy, and immediately began a most brilliant campaign for Messrs. Bryan and Sewall. He never faltered for an instant, but continued actively at work until the polls were closed in November of that year.

On January 7, 1868, he married Martha R. Whitcomb, daughter of the late James Whitcomb, who was governor of Indiana from 1843 to 1849, and was afterward United States senator from this state.]

THE SECRET SERVICE.

Summary of the Work Done in the Last Fiscal Year, Reported by Chief Wilkie.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The report of Chief Wilkie, of the secret service, is the first of the bureau offices of the treasury department which has been made this year to the secretary of the treasury. The following is a summary of the work of the last fiscal year:

Arrests, 365, of which 127 were for counterfeiting or altering paper money, 123 for coining and 45 for miscellaneous offenses.

Convictions, 202; awaiting action of courts, 200; acquitted, 111; died, 1; fugitive on forfeited bond, 1.

Missouri led the states with the largest number of cases, 66; Pennsylvania, 63; New York and Illinois, 58 each; Texas, 35; Ohio, 34; Arkansas, 27; Indiana, 26; Alabama, 25; Nebraska and Virginia, 24 each; Georgia, 22; Michigan, 21, and the other states less than 20.

There were no cases in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, New Mexico, the Dakotas, Idaho, Utah nor Wyoming.

Representative value of counterfeit notes recovered, $117,222; representative value of coin recovered, $10,021.

Over $1,000,000,000 in "flash" notes, confederate facsimiles, etc., were seized and destroyed.

There were no cases in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, New Mexico, the Dakotas, Idaho, Utah nor Wyoming.

There were no cases in Maine, New Hampshire... printing of counterfeit and "flash" notes, 175 sets of dies for counterfeiting coin, and 225½ sets of molds for the same purpose.

High Kite Flying.

Blue Hill, Mass., Aug. 29.—The world's record for high kite flight was broken at Mr. Rotch's observatory by Messrs. Clayton and Ferguson, who dispatched a tandem of kites into the air, until the highest one reached an altitude of 12,124 feet above the sea level, a height of 277 feet greater than any kite has reached heretofore.

IS ON THE INCREASE.

Reports Show That Trade Is Constantly Improving.

Volume Larger Than Ever Before—No Unfavorable Change in the Crop Prospect—A Reduced Number of Failures.

New York, Aug. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade, say:

"The volume of business reflected in exchanges at the principal clearing houses is 24 per cent. larger than last year, and 84 per cent. larger than in 1892, heretofore the year of largest business and highest prosperity ever known. Part of this increase was due to speculation at New York, but there remains a healthy increase over the best of previous years, and though in some branches business is not satisfactory in character, in nearly all it is in volume larger than ever before. No unfavorable change appears in the prospect of crops, upon which the welfare of the country so largely depends, nor is there present or threatening financial disturbance. Europe has not wearied of buying American securities, although some speculators have been selling, nor is there shown any want of confidence among American investors.

"Wheat goes down three cents for the week, as if there were no foreign demand coming, the obvious concert of farmers to keep back wheat, the crop being certainly very large, tending to encourage a conspiracy of traders against them, which thus far has entire control of the market.

"The output of iron and steel no longer measures the demand, and the stipulated stoppage of furnaces in the Shenango and Mahoning valleys has raised the price of Bessemer pig at Pittsburgh to $10.50, and of grey forge to $9.25, without any certainty whatever that such prices can be maintained when the valley furnaces resume operations, as some of them are now doing.

"Failures for the week have been 179 in the United States, against 223 last year, and 26 in Canada, against 31 last year."

Bradstreet's Review.

"Business conditions in the main reflect the continuance of most of the favorable features hitherto dominating the trade situation in the more favored sections of the country. Prominent in this direction, of course, are the iron and steel and allied industries, in which active demand, present or prospective, has led to further price advances, sustained and even increased activity in distribution at most western markets, with some improvement likewise noted at the south and on the Pacific coast, steadiness in prices—wheat, corn and cotton, however, excepted—a reduced number of business failures, fair gains in railroad earnings; as a whole, and bank clearings, in spite of a slight reduction from last week, showing heavy gains over all corresponding periods in previous years.

"The less favorable elements in the situation are the reports of arrested or smaller than expected trade at eastern markets, more particularly in textile lines, lowered quotations and apparently less active demand from abroad for our cereal products and reduced prices paid for the south's great staple, raw cotton. Qualifying the latter might be mentioned the fact that spring wheat has apparently begun to move in the northwest, and the promise of large yields in wheat and cotton alike, has tended to depress prices."

A Serious Charge.

Stockton, Cal., Aug. 24.—Mrs. Ada Botkin was arrested here for supposed connection with the sending of a box of poisoned candy to Mrs. John P. Dunning at Dover, Del., from the eating of which Mrs. Dunning and her sister, Mrs. J. Polk Deane, died shortly afterward.

Bankers End Their Session.

Denver, Col., Aug. 26.—At the closing session of the twenty-fourth annual convention of the American Bankers' association George H. Russell, president of the Savings bank, Detroit, Mich., was elected president.

THE HAWAIIAN COMMISSION.

Men Who Will Form a Government for the Islands Meet and Organize at Honolulu.

San Francisco, Aug. 26.—The steamship Moana has arrived here from Australian ports, via Honolulu. A press correspondent writes from Honolulu under date of August 13 that the congressional members of the committee to report on a form of government for the territory of Hawaii arrived August 17 on the Mariposa.

The three commissioners met President Dole and his cabinet at the executive building by appointment. The compliments of the president and his colleagues had been sent to the United States senators and the representatives earlier in the day.

To-day the commission met at the home of Justice Frear to qualify as members by taking an oath. As soon as the members were regularly listed, the commission proceeded to elect a secretary, a stenographer and a sergeant-at-arms. Senator Cullom is chairman. The men for the clerical positions and the sergeant-at-arms have been brought from Washington.

COMMISSIONERS CHOSEN.

Messrs. Day, Davis, Frye, Reid and White Have Been Selected by President McKinley.

Washington, Aug. 27. — Secretary Day, upon leaving the cabinet meeting Friday afternoon, announced that Whitelaw Reid had been selected as peace commissioner, and that Justice White, of the United States supreme court, had accepted the appointment made several days ago. This completes the commission, which is as follows: Secretary of State Day, Senator C. K. Davis, of Minnesota; Senator William P. Frye, of Maine; Whitelaw Reid, of New York, and Justice White.

John Moore, of Massachusetts, now assistant secretary of state, will be secretary of the commission, and J. B. MacArthur, of New York, assistant secretary.

Shows Good Sense.

New York, Aug. 27.—A dispatch to the Herald from Manila says: Gen. Aguinaldo, interviewed at Bacoor, declared that he was anxious to support the authority of the United States in these islands, and that he had persuaded the other rebel leaders to accept his views.

Puerto Rico Troops Coming Home.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Orders have been issued directing Gen. Miles to send home from Puerto Rico all troops not actually needed for service there.

Gift for Sick Soldiers.

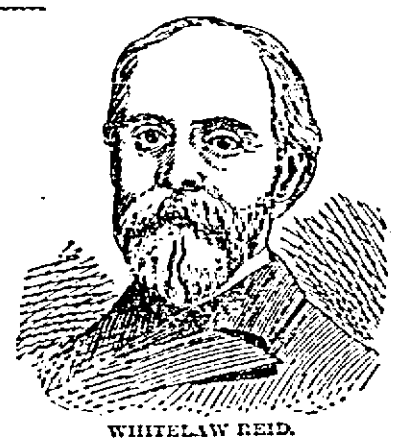
New York, Aug. 27.—From Sir Thomas Lipton, the challenger for the America's cup, there was received in this city a cable message stating that he had contributed $10,000 for relieving the sick and wounded American soldiers.

Assassinated.

Columbus, Ga., Aug. 25.—Hon. Thomas M. Adams, democratic nominee for the legislature, has been assassinated at Giles, a country town in Chattahoochee county, remote from here. The deed was committed in a general row at a political gathering.

THE AMERICAN PEACE COMMISSION.

JUSTICE WHITE.



WHITELAW REID.

SECRETARY DAY, CHAIRMAN.

SENATOR DAVIS.

SENATOR FRYE.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Labor Day Proclamation.

The governor issued the following proclamation:

State of Wisconsin, Executive Office.—By legislative enactment the governor of the state is authorized to name one day in each year to be known as Labor day.

By virtue of the authority vested in me, I, Edward Scofield, governor of the state of Wisconsin, do hereby set apart and designate Monday, September 5, as Labor day.

The purpose of setting apart this day is clearly to call attention to the important part which labor has taken in the development of our country, and to emphasize the necessity for maintaining just and harmonious relations between the employed and their employers.

Never in the history of our state or nation has there been a time when Labor day might be more appropriately celebrated as a holiday than at the present. The return of industrial prosperity, which is manifested on every side, and the restoration of peace after a short and decisive war, all tend to promote good feeling and to cement more firmly the bonds of friendship and equality among us.

In order that the true purpose of the day may be carried out and that it may be made an especial occasion for rejoicing, I recommend that all manufacturing institutions and the industries suspend operations, and that all mercantile establishments where men are employed be closed for the day, and that as far as possible employers and employes throughout the state join in the celebration.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of Wisconsin to be affixed. Done at the capitol in Madison this 25th day of August, A. D. 1898.

EDWARD SCOFIELD.

By the governor.

HENRY CASSON, Secretary of State.

The Pearl Industry.

The pearl industry in Wisconsin has practically subsided on account of the exhaustion of the mussel beds in the creeks and rivers. George F. Kunz, of Tiffany & Co., New York, is authority for the statement that within the past eight years pearls having a value of over $500,000 have been sold from the district around Beloit, Rock county; Brodhead, Green county; Boscobel and Potosi, Grant county, and Prairie du Chien and Lynxville, Crawford county.

Wood County Loses.

Judge Webb has given a decision in the celebrated Fox River company adverse to Wood county, which involves thousands of dollars. The case is known as James P. Buck against Wood county and Nicholas Berg, county treasurer. The decision declares that the taxes levied against the plaintiff in 1896 are void. This was a test case and means that the Fox River company lands in Marshfield must be reassessed.

A Quick Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Foster have returned to La Crosse from a trip to Sitka, Juneau, Skagway and other Alaskan points. They made a quick trip going and returning on the same boat, the Cottage City. They left St. Paul July 15, sailed from Victoria, B. C., July 20, and arrived at St. Paul again August 2, having completed a 5,000 mile journey, including stops, in a little over two weeks.

Immense Crops.

Farmers in southern Wisconsin have just finished harvesting the largest crop of wheat and oats in 20 years. The yield of oats has been beyond the expectations of farmers. In many instances the oat crop yields 50 to 60 bushels to the acre. The fruit crop, too, has never been equaled, especially the apple and grape crop. Fall apples are a drug on the market and are being fed to stock.

Both Were Drowned.

Mrs. T. P. Gates and Howard Sutherland were drowned at Eagle Bluff, a summer resort near La Crosse. Mrs. Gates was bathing and stepped off into a hole. Sutherland, a boy 14 years old, attempted to save her, and both were drowned.

The News Condensed.

The post office at Arcadia and at Plainfield have been raised from the fourth to the third class.

Rudolph Wagner, aged 25, slid from a stack of oats upon a pitchfork at Richmond. He lived several hours.

The annual meeting of the Northwestern Soldiers' Home association was held in Waupaca.

Bugler Charles Evenson, of company F, one of Racine's best known young men, died of fever in Jacksonville, Fla.

Henry Martin, aged 18, died of typhoid fever at Tampa, Fla. The deceased enlisted in troop I, United States cavalry, at Milwaukee May 20, and his home was in Prairie du Chien.

Oscar Merrill a prominent young farmer of Beloit, died from the effects of a kick by a horse.

Gov. Scofield appointed as delegates to the national irrigation congress at Cheyenne, Wyo., G. B. Rhymer, of Madison; Prof. F. King, of the University of Wisconsin; A. C. Powers, of Beloit, and H. L. Austin, of Evansville.

A train struck a hand car near Mellen, and two section men, named Hanson and Benson were badly hurt. Benson died shortly after. Both men lived in Plummer.

Fire destroyed the public school building in Boyd. The flames spread to a new building under construction, destroying it also.

John S. George, for 20 years general commercial agent of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company in Milwaukee, has resigned his position.

At a meeting of the woolworkers in Oshkosh the sash and door strike was formally declared off. It lasted 14 weeks.

Joseph Hintz, 11 years old, fell off a pier into the river at Stevens Point and was drowned.

Deputy Sheriff Palmer left Oconomowoc for Waupun with Maud Rice, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for the larceny of a bicycle.

Martin Olson, a character well known in Jackson and Trempealeau counties, was adjudged insane at Black River Falls and sent to Mendota hospital.

SHORT TELEGRAMS.

The New York socialist labor party has nominated Benjamin Hanford, of New York city, for governor.

The California silver republicans have endorsed the nomination of James Maguire (fusionist) for governor.

Mrs. Rev. George Jefferes and child, of Philadelphia, died in Shippensburg, Pa., from the effects of eating toadstools.

The steamer Hope arrived at St. Johns, N. F., from her trip to Greenland, whither she carried the Peary exploring expedition.

Two hotels, one undertaking establishment and several stables were destroyed by a fire in Laurel, Md., that threatened to sweep the town.

The National Association of Naval Veterans of the United States of America will hold their thirteenth reunion in Cincinnati on Tuesday, September 6.

During a heavy thunderstorm 20 peasants sought shelter in an old house in the suburbs of Foggia, Italy. The building collapsed, and 18 were killed.

The sessions of the American Association for the Advancement of Science closed in Boston with a record of the most successful convention in the history of the association.

The democrats, populists and free silver republicans of the second Nebraska district named Gilbert M. Hitchcock, publisher of the Omaha World-Herald, for congress.

The engagement is announced in London and Madrid of Miss Eda Sickles, Gen. Daniel Sickles' only daughter, to Darrell Crackanthorpe, third secretary of her Britannic majesty's embassy at Madrid.

Harry S. Stevens, a well-known broker in Cleveland, O., committed suicide by shooting himself. He was 42 years old, and leaves a wife and two children. Business troubles are thought to have been the cause.

Fred Gilbert and Rolla Heikes shot a match in Eau Claire, Wis., at 100 live pigeons for the medal representing the championship of America at the Eau Claire Gun club park. Heikes scored 99 and Gilbert 94.

Albert A. Munger, a bachelor millionaire and pioneer of Chicago, and a generous patron of art, died at the Grand hotel, Mackinac Island, Mich. He had been ailing since May, and had been advised to seek rest in the upper lake region.

FAVOR ANNEXATION.

The Residents of Havana Are Very Anxious for Union with the United States.

Havana, Aug. 29.—The feeling here grows stronger for annexation. Every day the Spaniards fear an onslaught from the Cuban troops, hungry for many things of which they have been long deprived. The Spaniards now respect the Americans, and probably will give a hearty welcome to the American troops.

Reports from Santiago say the American soldiers have prevented any possible exuberance on the part of the insurgents, keeping them at the outskirts, and have made a great impression among the dominant mercantile classes.

Four Havana thieves talking said: "We must steal as much as possible before the Americans come, for then we will get into great difficulty if we steal." They had been used to paying five dollars immunity for each case caught. Their sentiments give a line on the prevailing idea regarding Americans.

There will be no trouble from the volunteers provided the United States protects everybody.

Advices from Matanzas state that the condition of the poor people is simply horrible. Men, women and children lie in the street. The consular authorities say the Red Cross relief should come quickly. There is no such condition in Havana, where plenty of merchant ships are now coming.

The canefields and sweet potato patches between here and Matanzas are well under way.

The better people of Matanzas also wish annexation. Along the route are temporary thatched villages for the reconcentrados. The armored cars still run on all trains, each car containing about 20 soldiers. Their rifles are in miserable condition, and the soldiers look as bad as reconcentrados. The garrison of Matanzas, amounting to 6,000, and a large force of insurgents under Betancourt are encamped within 12 miles.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Progress of the Contests for Championship Honors—Results of Recent Games.

National league games on Saturday: At Chicago—Chicago, 10; New York, 2. At St. Louis—Baltimore, 6; St. Louis, 2. At Louisville—Louisville, 4; Washington, 3. At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 3; Philadelphia, 2. At Rochester—Cleveland, 6; Brooklyn, 2. At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 6; Boston, 1.

Sunday's games: At Cincinnati (two games)—Cincinnati, 5; Pittsburgh, 4; Cincinnati, 6; Pittsburgh, 5. At St. Louis (two games)—Baltimore, 13; St. Louis, 3; Baltimore, 6; St. Louis, 2. At Louisville—Louisville, 5; Washington, 3. At Chicago—Chicago, 12; New York, 7.

Western league: At Milwaukee—Milwaukee, 6; Minneapolis, 5. At Detroit—Kansas City, 5; Detroit, 8. At Indianapolis—Indianapolis, 3; St. Paul, 8. At Columbus—Columbus, 7; St. Joseph, 6.

Sunday's games: At Columbus (two games)—Columbus, 10; St. Joseph, 3. Columbus, 11; St. Joseph, 2. At Milwaukee (two games)—Minneapolis, 7; Milwaukee, 3; Milwaukee, 11; Minneapolis, 7.

Interstate league: At Toledo—Toledo, 7; Fort Wayne, 5. At Dayton—Dayton, 12; Springfield, 4. At Grand Rapids—Grand Rapids, 6; Mansfield, 2. At Newcastle—Newcastle, 2; Youngstown, 1.

Sunday's games: At Dayton—Newcastle, 4; Dayton, 6. At Springfield—Springfield, 13; Youngstown, 1.

Loss Confirmed.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 29.—Additional confirmatory details of the wreck of the steamer Jessie in Alaskan waters and the drowning of 14 persons, among whom were a number of well-connected young men from Kentucky and Tennessee, was received here in a letter from Rev. J. H. Romig, written at Bethel, Alaska, July 12.

Miles Saves a Life.

Ponce, Aug. 29.—Gen. Miles was recently informed of the arrest of the mayor of Aguado by the Spaniards. The mayor was taken to San Juan and was sentenced to be shot on the charge of deserting to the Americans. Gen. Miles immediately telegraphed Governor General Macias forbidding any execution of prisoners.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

About half a million pairs of boots are stored every year at the army clothing factory in England.

A machine has just been completed that will count and bind in packages 500,000 postal cards in ten hours.

The constitution for local Christian Endeavor societies has been translated and printed in 37 different languages.

Fifteen feet of wood, 50 feet below the surface of the ground, was recently bored through by a drill in Hartford.

The fare for the trip from Matadi to Stanley Pool, on the new Congo railway, is $10, though the time is only 20 hours.

Evidences of glacial action were discovered in Australia in 1859 by an English geologist, but as the spot was not definitely located, it was not rediscovered till a few months ago. It is the only spot of the kind known on that continent.

All the celebrated dead in the old Granary burying ground at Boston are at last obtaining suitable tombstones. John Hancock and Samuel Adams have recently been so honored, and James Otis is about to receive the same long-delayed attention.

Sir Benjamin W. Richardson considered good sleepers as the best possible patients, certainly the most curable. He says: "I would always rather hear that a sick person had slept than that he had taken regularly the prescribed medicine during sleeping hours."

February, 1896, was in one way the most wonderful month in the world's history. It had no full moon. January had two full moons, and so had March; but February had none. This remarkable state of things had never happened before, since the era we assign to the Creation.

A marble bust of the late James G. Blaine has been placed in the rotunda of the statehouse at Augusta, Me. It is the work of Prof. G. Trentanove, the Italian sculptor. The bust is a gift to the state, and, while the name of the donor is kept a secret, it is said to be Joseph H. Manley, who, for so many years, was the confidential friend and political lieutenant of the great Maine statesman.

CLOVER CUSHION.

Blossoms Are Dried in the Sun and Cheesecloth Used for the Undercasing.

You love couch cushions. You have made them of everything, from scrap paper to fine needles, and you are sure that there can be nothing new under the sun in couch cushions. But there is—a delicious suggestion which you will adopt right away and pass on for adoption.

Last year a girl who spent her summer in the country carried back in her trunk the most fragrant, the most crispy cool of sofa pillows.

All winter long she kept the secret of its makeup. The Egyptian embalming process was not more jealously guarded.

A week ago she revealed it. "It's a clover pillow," she said. "I'll tell you now, because clover is coming and you girls will all want to make one."

This is her recipe:

Arm yourself with a broad brimmed hat and a pair of shears and take along a couple of clean, empty sacks.

Cut off the finest sprays of clover bloom and with these mix about half as many leaves. Avoid hard stems and sticks. Fill your sacks.

When your sack is tied and full put it on the grass where the sun can best shine upon it. You will find by the time the second bag is stuffed the contents of the first one will have wilted to one-half size. The bag will need refilling.

When the sacks are brought home spread a clean sheet under a sunny window and on this empty your treasure.

Spread the blossoms out evenly and cover with a second sheet. Let them remain there for several days. Shake them up and respread them several times each day until the leaves crackle when pushed between the fingers. They will then be ready for the pillow.

An undercasing is, of course, a necessity. Cheesecloth makes an excellent one for a clover cushion.—Chicago Tribune.

Sober and Suspected.

This is how he came to swear:

It was four a. m. when he got home.

He didn't fumble around the latch for an hour, stutter in his talk, or awaken everyone in the neighborhood with an unseemly noise. He was sober: hadn't drunk a drop.

Instead, he struck the keyhole at the first attempt and entered. All was quiet. He put his hat and coat on the hall rack and was about to take off his shoes before going upstairs, when an old, familiar voice sounded gratingly on his ear:

"Is that you, Jack?"

"Yes, Nell."

Then he began:

"It's three minutes after four. I did not let the cat follow me in. I've just returned from one of our caucuses. The gas is turned down low. The doors are all locked; the windows fastened. I paid the taxes this afternoon. Mary's baby's got the measles. That isn't our dog barking."

And when he tumbled into bed Nell looked at him out of sleepy eyes and said:

"Jack, you've been drinking."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Her Idea of Beans.

The ideas of children as to the beaux of kitchen maids are sometimes rather limited.

"Maggie," said a little girl not long ago, "have you a beau?"

"Why, of course, I have," replied Maggie.

"Well, then," persisted the little one, "what is he—a policeman or a street car conductor?"—Chicago Post.

TOLD BY THE SERGEANT.

From the Democrat, Grand Rapids, Mich.

At the Michigan Soldiers' Home, in Grand Rapids, lives Sergeant Richard Dunn, hale and hearty, although he carries the scars of several wounds sustained in some of the battles of the Civil War. In recounting his experience to a reporter, Mr. Dunn said:

"About a year and a half ago I began to have trouble with my stomach. My suffering was so intense that I tried different medicines and doctored with several physicians, but without permanent relief.

A Wounded Soldier.

"I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People having cured a case much like mine, and I decided to give them a trial, which I did.

"After taking five boxes I was cured. I never felt better than I do now, even in my younger days. I am naturally a robust man, but that stomach trouble, together with rheumatism, which afterward set in, were making fast inroads upon my health and I am satisfied that it would have been but a short time before my comrades would have been conducting the regulation funeral ceremonies over my remains, had I not chanced to read of and taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"There are several others in the home who are taking these pills and are receiving great benefit." RICHARD DUNN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Nov., 1897.

HENRY GIBSON, Notary Public.

Sergeant Dunn is perfectly willing that anyone should write him in reference to his case, provided stamp is enclosed for reply.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they cure cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

LETTER PERFECT.

An Ambitious Young Soldier Who Thought He Was Born to Command.

Elmer Campbell was the greenest and most ambitious raw recruit in Col. Hartigan's regiment of Tigers. The young man was the best type of the "hay-foot, straw-foot" soldier in the ranks, and yet he was more anxious than anyone to become an officer.

He pleaded with the colonel so long that the latter finally told him if he would secure a book on tactics and master it he should have the first chance to show what he could do when there was a vacancy among the officers. Campbell bought a book on tactics and stayed up late at night to learn its contents.

"Forward, column right (or left, as the case may be), march."

That was the form of the orders in the book. Campbell learned these by heart, parentheses and all. He even committed the explanatory notes to memory. He was master of that book of tactics and military life began to take on a roseate hue in his eyes.

One day the colonel called the men out for drill and told Campbell he could try his hand at giving orders if he wished. Campbell "wished," and immediately took the position opposite the head of his column, which the book had told him was the proper thing to do. Then he swelled his chest a trifle, and with a blush of pride called out:

"Forward, column, right or left, as the case may be, march."

The column prepared to turn right as that word was uttered, but when "left as the case may be" reached the ears of the men they stood stock still. Then, as the situation explained itself, a hearty laugh went all along the line. The colonel quieted the commotion, walked over to the recruit, and made a few earnest remarks in Campbell's ears.

Campbell is still a private, and is content to hide his light under a bushel.—Chicago Journal.

Locked Originality.

He—And am I really and truly the first man you ever kissed?

She—Why, of course, you are, stupid.

"Stupid! Why do you call me that?"

"Because you are not original. At least a dozen men have asked me the very same question."—Chicago Evening News.

Poor Girl.

She—Oh, please don't tease me to sing. I'm so hoarse to-night that I can hardly make a sound.

He—Yes, I know. That's why I think this would be a good time to have it over with.—Chicago Evening News.

If a married man compliments a pretty woman in the presence of his wife, his wife reproves him, and if the wife is not present, the pretty woman thinks it her duty to reprove him.—Atchison Globe.

You never know some people until you have had a money transaction with them.—Atchison Globe.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Republican Ticket

For Governor—
EDWARD SCOFIELD, of Oconto.
For Lieutenant Governor—
JESSE STONE, of Watertown.
For Secretary of State—
WILLIAM H. FROELICH, of Jackson.
For State Treasurer—
J. O. DAVIDSON, of Soldiers' Grove.
For Attorney General—
E. R. RICKS, of Oshkosh.
For Supt. of Public Instruction—
L. D. HARVEY, of Milwaukee.
For Railroad Commissioner—
GRAHAM L. RICE, of West Superior.
For Insurance Commissioner—
EMIL GILJOHANN, of Milwaukee.
For Representative in Congress—
ALEXANDER STEWART, of Wausau.
For Member of Assembly—
J. R. FARR, of Phillips.

Republican County Convention.

Notice is hereby given that a convention of Republican delegates, representing the various wards and towns of Oneida county, will be held at the court house in the city of Rhinelander at 3:30 o'clock p. m. on Friday, Sept. 9, 1898. The convention is called for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various county offices, and to transact such other business as may properly come before it. The various wards and towns will be entitled to the following number of delegates:

Rhinelander, 1st Ward	3
" 2d "	3
" 3d "	3
" 4th "	2
" 5th "	3
" 6th "	2
Hazelhurst	1
Pelican	3
Woodboro	1
Gagen	1
Schoepke	1

One for every 50 or major fraction thereof of republican votes cast at the last general election.

Caucuses to elect delegates to the county convention will be held in the towns and wards Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1898.

The preliminary meetings of Republican electors to propose names to be voted for at said caucuses in the city of Rhinelander will be held at 8 o'clock p. m. on Saturday evening, Sept. 3, 1898, as follows:

For the 1st Ward at Hose House No. 2.

For the 2d Ward at Brown Bros. boarding house.

For the 3d Ward at Rhinelander Iron Co. Foundry.

For the 4th Ward at Hose House No. 1.

For the 5th Ward at the Cover building on Stevens street.

For the 6th Ward at the Martin building.

Preliminary caucuses will be called at 8:00 p. m.; regular caucuses from 4:00 to 8:00 p. m.

By order of the county committee.

GEO. W. BISHOP,
Chairman.

The exports of woolen goods from the Bradford district, the center of English woolen manufacturing, have decreased over fifteen million dollars in the first six months of this year, which is largely attributed to the Dingley law. In place of the goods formerly exported to this country from Bradford, our own woolen mills have been busy supplying our people, and thousands of citizens have profited by the change, while it has inflicted no loss on our people who bought the goods.—Tacoma "Ledger."

Dingley Tariff's First Year.

The object of a Protective Tariff is, of course, to stimulate manufacturing to supply the home market and to increase exports of manufactured goods to foreign countries. The figures sent out by the Bureau of Statistics tend to show that the present Tariff has done all this within the first year of its existence. The decreased importations of manufactured articles show that our home market must have been supplied by our own skilled workmen; and at the same time they have met a foreign demand for manufactured goods amounting to nearly 300 million dollars. Some of the Democrats assert that the present Tariff is a failure; but it will be difficult to convince a level-headed people that a law that so evidently promotes industrial activity—that enables our skilled workers to meet the home demand and at the same time to successfully compete with the manufacturers of France, Germany and Great Britian in their own markets, is not a good thing for the country. People who remember the drain of gold to foreign countries and the increase of our national debt in a time of peace under the Cleveland administration and the Wilson Tariff are not likely to feel bad when they learn from the official figures that the first year of the new Tariff shows a balance of trade of 617 million dollars in our favor.—Wellsboro (Pa.) "Agitator."

National Encampment Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., Omaha, Sept. 12-16, 1898.

For this occasion, all agents of the North-Western Line will sell round-trip tickets to Omaha, September 10-14, at reduced rates, good until September 21. Apply to agents for full particulars. 2t-8

For Sale.

The dwelling of D. B. Stevens. The shingle mill and saw mill of the Stevens Lumber Co.

tf. STEVENS LUMBER CO.

Buy your ammunition at Clark & Lennon's. Prices right.

Mrs. C. A. Coon, of Madison, arrived in the city Saturday and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joe Crowe, for a few days.

Henry Schoenck, of Chicago, arrived in Rhinelander Friday, for a week's visit with Alfred and Harry Hunter.

Buy a Colts' 22 calibre rifle and enjoy your idle moments. Ammunition costs little and the gun will kill all animals that walk on four legs. Call at Clark & Lennon's and see the prettiest gun in the city. Attorney Jno. Barnes and W. H. Ashton bought Colts' rifles last week.

Mrs. Mary McQueen arrived in the city from Antigo last week and in company with her daughter will take up her residence here. Miss McQueen is a teacher of the piano, violin and organ, who will arrive about the middle of the month. Those desirous of arranging for lessons on the above instruments may do so at the jewelry store of E. G. Squier.

Hutchinson & Innes were awarded the contract for furnishing and putting in the steam heating system in the Lakeside Hotel at Minocqua this week and will commence work on the job as soon as the necessary material arrives. There were three other firms after the contract, two from Milwaukee and one from La Crosse and although Hutchinson & Innes' bid was a trifle higher than the lowest they were given the job because it was handy to the system in case it failed to work properly. The Rhinelander firm will also install a 60 light gas machine in the store of Swenson & Co., at Woodruff.

Usefulness of Women's Clubs.

"That many of the women's clubs in America are doing valuable work in many directions admits of no doubt," writes Edward Bok in the September Ladies' Home Journal. "And so long as a woman's club keeps within its sphere—that of the social, mental and educational improvement of the sex and the children—and does not extend and take up political questions and go into a maelstrom of purely municipal matters, the conduct of which it is not given women to rightly understand, and in which they can do no good, but, on the contrary, effect much harm, it serves a purpose high and mighty. There is no question at all of the benefit which a woman derives from getting out of the atmosphere of the routine of domestic machinery, once a week or once a fortnight, according as she is able to spare the necessary time, and coming into the different surroundings of a number of other women at the meeting of a sensible and well conducted literary, social or educational club. Women's clubs, like the clubs for men, are useful institutions so long as they are considered as a means to an end, and that end be social or mental improvement. But when they are taken in the light of an end in themselves, then they become an evil which should be corrected. For a woman to make her club the all-absorbing element in her life is wrong. But used as a well directed means toward her own development, her own exhileration, to the companionship of the sexes, and not their further separation, the woman's club is commendable.

Hash In Baskets.

The ordinary housekeeper does not like, as a general thing, to copy hotel methods. She prefers to originate methods and fashions of her own that are more distinctive than those of hotel service can be, but sometimes she may follow these to advantage. Even such a plebeian thing as hash may become a dainty part of a luncheon menu if it is served, as it is in one of the New York hotels, in little paper ice baskets. A turkey hash, for instance, made not too moist and served in these baskets with a sprig of parsley or water cress, will make a dainty and effective course at a luncheon. The baskets can be bought at any department or house furnishing store for 20 or 25 cents a dozen.—New York Times.

Long Service.

Miss Augusta H. Briard left the Pacific mills at Lawrence, Mass., after a service of 45 years in the carding room. For 30 years she has been under one overseer. She has lived in one corporation boarding house for 35 years, during 32 of which she has occupied one room. She has earned enough to maintain her comfortably and will spend the rest of her days at Salem with relatives. One evening a few days before she left her fellow boarders presented her with a diamond ring.

"It seems," says the London Echo, "that the English woman's foot, long famous abroad for its prodigious size, is growing steadily bigger—so much so, in fact, that the shoemakers in Leeds have just been granted an increase of pay because of the increase in the average size foot now required."

A physician of note advocates a good cry occasionally for women. She who weeps keeps her youth longer than the woman who represses her tears. A profuse flow of tears lessens blood pressure, a discharge of energy reduces tension and produces an exhaustion, which demands a refreshing sleep.

Archduchess Natalie, the fourth daughter of the Archduke Friedrich of Hungary, died the other day, aged 14 years. She was the favorite niece of her father's sister, the queen regent of Spain, and was looked upon as the possible future wife of little Alfonso XIII.

E. C. Kneht left for Eagle River Saturday where he has a position as cutter in the meat market of Carter & Emmons of that place.

Miss Celia McCarthy concluded her visit here Monday and returned to her home at Grand Rapids, Wis., where she has a position in the office of the John Arpin Lumber Co., as stenographer.

Miss Maud Ashton is the day attendant at the central office of the Wisconsin Telephone Co., Miss Grace Dunn attending to the calls nights. The new service is giving good satisfaction.

Manager Stoltzman has several good attractions booked at the opera house, among them being "The Gay Matinee Girl," Sept. 10; "Fabio Romani," Sept. 23; "A True Kentuckian," Oct. 8; Max Reno in repertoire, Oct. 24-9; "O'Hooligan's Wedding," Jan. 6.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any Salve in the world. This fact and its merit has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure.

J. J. REARDON.

Monsieur Nicolet, one of the most famous expert trick bicycle riders of the day, has been secured by the State Fair management to give daily exhibitions during the coming fair at Milwaukee, Sept. 19 and up to the 24th. He is noted abroad as well as in this country and will appear only in Wisconsin this year, at the Milwaukee grounds. The Nicolet exhibitions are all free.

The famous Indian band from the Oneida reservation will make part of the music at the State Fair the third week in September at Milwaukee. Being under the supervision of the Government, the Indians will wear regulation uniforms and pay particular attention to national airs, as rendered recently by the victorious American troops in Cuba and Porto Rico.

SEPT. 15, 16, 17,
FAIR DATES
ONEIDA COUNTY.

The display of attractive features at the fair in this county this fall promises to be far ahead of last year. Crops were never in better condition than at present, and the lateness of the fair will aid the farmers materially in arranging exhibits.

The program of amusements promises to be fully up to expectations, and their diversity will tend to add greatly to the attendance each day. The fair management is in correspondence with several leading features, and we will probably be enabled to give the full list of attractions in our next issue, which Secretary Rogers assures us will be numerous and varied enough to occupy the attention of the crowd each day.

The live stock exhibit promises to be large and the entries in all departments will be larger than any previous year. Several of our merchants are arranging for a splendid display, and everybody seems to be interested. The track events will be the best ever seen here. Bear the date in mind.

Labor Day Proclamation.

"State of Wisconsin, Executive Office. By legislative enactment the governor of the state is authorized to name one day in each year to be known as Labor Day.

"By virtue of the authority vested in me, I, Edward Scofield, governor of the state of Wisconsin, do hereby set apart and designate Monday, Sept. 5, as Labor Day.

"The purpose of setting apart this day is clearly to call attention to the important part which labor has taken in the development of our country, and to emphasize the necessity for maintaining just and harmonious relations between the employed and their employers.

"Never in the history of our state or nation has there been a time when Labor Day might be more appropriately celebrated as a holiday than at the present. The return of industrial prosperity, which is manifested on every side, and the restoration of peace after a short and decisive war, all tend to promote good feeling and to cement more firmly the bonds of friendship and equality among us.

"In order that the true purpose of the day may be carried out and that it may be made an especial occasion for rejoicing, I recommend that all manufacturing institutions and the industries generally suspend operations, and that all mercantile establishments where men are employed be closed for the day, and that as far as possible employers and employes throughout the state join in the celebration.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of Wisconsin to be affixed. Done at the capitol in Madison, this 24th day of August A. D. 1898. EDWARD SCOFIELD.

"By the Governor.

HENRY CASSON,
Secretary of State."

A Critical Time.

During the Battle of Santiago.

SICK OR WELL, A RUSH NIGHT AND DAY.

The Packers at the battle of Santiago de Cuba were all heroes. Their heroic efforts in getting ammunition and rations to the front saved the day.

P. E. Butler, of pack-train No. 3, writing from Santiago de Cuba, on July 23, says: "We all had diarrhoea in more or less violent form, and when we landed we had no time to see a doctor, for it was a case of rush night and day to keep the troops supplied with ammunition and rations, but thanks to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, were able to keep at work and keep our health; in fact, I sincerely believe that at one critical time this medicine was the indirect saviour of our army, for if the packers had been unable to work there would have been no way of getting supplies to the front. There were no roads that a wagon train could use. My comrade and myself had the good fortune to lay in a supply of this medicine for our pack-train before we left Tampa, and I know in four cases it absolutely saved life."

The above letter was written to the manufacturers of this medicine, the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Excursion Tickets to County Fair at Antigo.

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates, September 10 to 14, inclusive, limited to September 15. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 2t-8

Excursion Tickets to Milwaukee Industrial Exposition, to be held September 10 to October 15,

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates. For rates, dates of sale, limits, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 3t-S15

National Encampment, G. A. R., Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 5-10, 1898.

On account of the above all agents of the Chicago & North-Western R'y will sell excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to Cincinnati, September 3 to 5, and for trains arriving Chicago September 6. Apply to Agents for full particulars.

WANTED—At the Darrow Villa, chore boy; wages $20.00 per month and board. Apply at once to

R. L. DARROW,
Minocqua, Wis.

State Fair Premium Lists.

Persons in the city desiring a copy of the Premium List for the Wisconsin State Fair, which will be held at Milwaukee the third week in September, should drop a line to Secretary G. H. Everett, Madison.

Home Seekers' Cheap Excursions.

On July 5, August 2, 16, September 6, 20 October 4 and 18, the North-Western Line will sell home seekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to numerous points in the West and South at exceptionally low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 7t-jul14

For Sale.

Hemlock and Tamarack lumber, dressed or rough.

STEVENS LB'R CO.

Pine and Farm Lands.

Parties desiring to purchase Pine and Farm Lands in Oneida, Lincoln and Langlade counties, for low prices and easy terms, address

VAN HECKE & SHART,
Merrill, Wis.
Agents for Wisconsin River Land Co.
a 4m.

Prosperity.

A man's condition depends almost entirely upon himself. Luck is but a small factor to most men in attaining wealth. Industry, perseverance and good judgment make the foundation upon which a man builds well. The first start in life of many of our great men has been upon a farm. Opportunities are as good at present as they have been in the past. Fine hardwood farming lands in Northern Wisconsin adjacent to the Wisconsin Central Lines are still to be had at very reasonable figures and on easy terms. Build a home of your own and happy.

THE WONDERFUL DEPOSITS
of iron ore, clay, kaolin and marl, together with the large hardwood timber tracts in Northern Wisconsin offer extraordinary inducements for the location of manufacturing plants. The Wisconsin Central Lines run through some of the richest localities in the State and afford the manufacturer excellent facilities for reaching the market quickly and at reasonable rates. Interested parties can obtain illustrated pamphlets and maps, as well as detailed information by addressing W. H. Killen, Industrial and Deputy Land Commissioner, Colby and Abbot Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

H. F. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Manager.
BURTON JOHNSON, G. F. A.
JAS. C. POND, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
Milwaukee, Wis.

If You Live In Rhinelander . .

it is not necessary to tell you that . . .

REARDON'S DRUG STORE

—IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY—

Drugs, Wall Paper, Stationery

For Every Man, Woman And Child In The City Knows That. But If You Live In

Monico, Pennington, North Crandon, Crandon, Woodboro, McNaughton, Tomahawk Lake, Pelican Lake, Woodruff, Arbor Vitae, Minocqua or Lac du Flambeau, THEN

Send me your drug orders. I will send, carefully packed, on first train, any article you may want. I will cheerfully mail samples of Wall Paper to any address. Send me the size of your rooms and I will forward estimates.

J. J. REARDON, Druggist,
RHINELANDER, WIS.

Hutchinson & Innes,

Practical Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting, Heating.

Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention, Correspondence Solicited.

Office in Cover Block, - Stevens Street.

State Fair at Milwaukee.

All railroads in the State will sell tickets at one fare for round trip to Milwaukee Sept. 18 to 24 inclusive for the annual State Fair.

Chas. Thurston

wishes to call attention to the fact that he is prepared to do all work in the line of

Draying, Moving, Excavating, Job and Team Work.

He will also furnish stone and sand on short notice. All work done promptly and satisfactorily.

m21—6mo

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE,

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

The Central BARBER SHOP

DUSEL & LEWIS, Proprietors.

The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE place for artistic work. The most experienced barbers in the country employed.

Hilber House Block, Brown Street.

JOHN ROSS, Practical Horseshoer

—AND—

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

Shoeing horses that interfere or have weak or deformed feet a specialty. A share of your patronage solicited. Shops on King street, opposite Rapids Barn.

I have also opened up my wagon and buggy repair shop where all work in that line will be done neatly at very reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work left in my care.

ONEIDA HOUSE

GUS HORN, Prop.

Travelers will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rates, - - One Dollar per Day

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to. Office in Merchants State Bank building

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections sharply looked after. Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty. Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests. Rhinelander

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

T. B. WELCH,
Physician and Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Office in Hinman Building, Second Floor. Night calls answered from office.

The Blind Restored to Sight.

Dr. Beaupre, Oculist,

Office on Brown street, over Mrs. Turner's millinery store.

Office Hours from 9 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposit
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

J. A. WHITING,
VETERINARY : SURGEON
AND DENTIST.
Office at Jolin & Chafee's Livery.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

CLARK & LENNON--Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTHBOUND

No. 11—Daily .... 2:50 A. M.
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express .... 1:25 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily .... 11:22 P. M.
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express .... 11:34 A. M.

H. C. BRAGER, Agent.

Minn'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited .... 1:50 a. m. Daily
Accommodation .... 7:25 p. m. Dex. Sun.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited .... 2:10 a. m. Daily
Accommodation .... 6:55a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Menominee, Waupaca Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

A. E. Hobson.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 212, F. & A. M. Stoltzman Block.
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
A. L. Dunn, Sec. H. C. Brager, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stoltzman Block.
Regular convocations Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. Taylor, Sec. W. E. LaSelle, H. P.

I. O. F.
Court Juanita, 1975.
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
Alex. Dingle, C. R. S. E. Stone, R. S.

John Lewis was up from Antigo Tuesday on business.

Miss Mary Ratelle, of Rudolph, Wis., is in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Miles.

Bryant Johnson has gone to New York, where he has a position with a large jewelry firm.

Miss Mae Browne entertained a small company of her young friends Wenesady evening at her home.

Miss Edith Kelley returned Thursday from a month's visit with friends in the southern part of the state.

Mrs. B. W. McCarey and daughter Mae leave for Madison tomorrow where Mae will resume her studies.

D. S. Johnson went to Eagle River Saturday, where he will remain for a time assisting in the office of the Vilas County News.

Miss Myrtle Dunham, of this city, has been engaged to teach the Pommus school in the Three Lakes district the coming term.

Harley Woodard and wife have received a '98 model Andrae tandem, one of the best made, and will hereafter ride on the same bike.

Mrs. W. E. LaSelle and daughters and Mrs. Clara Chafee are occupying Guptill cottage at Lake George this week. They went out Saturday.

D. R. Ratelle returned to his home at Rudolph, Wis., Tuesday, after a week's visit with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Miles.

The sheriff of Lincoln county was here Wednesday to see if he could identify the two men gathered in by Chief Crowe, the latter having received orders to hold the men pending examination.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Johnson, of Wausau, accompanied by their two sons, Lawrence and Robert, who have been spending the week at the home of Anderson Brown, returned to Wausau today.

John Lewis, of the Central Barber shop, has laid aside his razors and Saturday left for a point near Chicago where he will fill the position of cook on one of the railroad boarding cars operated by Tellis Bertrand.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. J. J. Reardon.

Paul Browne, Harry Ashton and Master Gerry Browne were at Iderbrook Monday and Tuesday after trout. Master Gerry proved himself to be an expert angler. His percentage of the fish caught was very creditable.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazal Salve the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns.

J. J. Reardon.

Mrs. D. J. Buckley went to Chicago Monday night, and her dressmaking parlors will be closed until Sept. 10. On that date she will be ready to receive work, and invites the ladies to call. She will remain in Chicago about ten days, visiting the large dressmaking establishments of that city, and getting all the new ideas and styles.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used today for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate cough. J. J. Reardon.

If you want to Save Money on

Wall Paper

Call and Examine Stock at

THE PALACE DRUG STORE

Chas. Lau was down from McNaughton for a brief visit with friends and relatives Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Miller has been spending the past week at Tamarack Lake with her friend, Miss Edith Brown.

Mrs. John Day and Mrs. Thayer, of Minneapolis, arrived in Rhinelander Tuesday morning and are the guests of Mrs. R. V. Day.

Miss Nina Young, who has been spending the summer at the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Bronson, returned to Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Vaughn and family, who have been spending the summer at their homestead on Big Car lake, arrived home this morning.

Oscar Koblin, a Waupaca county Scandinavian, has been engaged at the store of C. M. & W. W. Fenelon as dry goods salesman and commenced work at his new duties last week.

A newly married man is happy in the thought that he has secured one of the finest women in the world. Be as particular in buying your hardware. Get the best at Clark & Lennon's.

The picnic at Woodboro Monday given by the Congregational ladies of this city to the Sunday School children of that place was a big success and was enjoyed by all who attended.

The four months old babe of Mr. and Mrs. Chas Bollman died Sunday of cholera infantum. The funeral was held at the house Monday and the little body laid in the Catholic cemetery.

The edger belt at Brown Brothers' mill broke Tuesday morning and necessitated a shut down until a new one could be obtained. Its duplicate happily was found at the Rhinelander Box Factory and the shut down was but temporary.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once.

J. J. Reardon.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice McRae have gone to Baddick, Nova Scotia, for a visit to Mr. McRae's parents. They will visit Boston and other eastern cities on the trip, and will probably be absent from Rhinelander most of the fall and winter.

Chas. Bellile starts out next week with Shepard's Ho lag to take in the fairs of Northern Wisconsin. He will make his debut at Merrill. Charlie is a good singer as well as talker and he carries a double with him, "Jo-Jo," the mimic, who will do the "speeling" on the inside while Charlie will entertain the great mass of people on the outside with his songs and jokes. He will make a success of it without a doubt.

Rev. Kemp visited at Lake George Tuesday.

Monday, Sept. 5, has been named by Gov. Scofield as Labor Day.

The school in the Lago district will be presided over by Miss Ida Vetting.

A twelve pound wrestler arrived at the home of Painter Clark yesterday.

Frank Pingry has bought the Kearney residence property in the Sixth Ward.

Mike Short returned home last Friday from a four weeks' pleasure trip through Dakota.

P. P. Stoltzman is in Rhinelander this week looking after matters at the Cash Department Store.

The male quartette at the Congregational church last Sunday evening was a pleasing feature of the service.

J. G. Lang, of Marathon City, formerly in the grocery business in Conro's block, North Side, was in the city last week on business.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

J. J. Reardon.

Mrs. W. H. Trumbull is entertaining her sister, Miss Carrie Doern, of Mashfield, this week. Miss Doern has been offered the position of first grade teacher in the South Park school until Mrs. Lizzie Stetson, the regularly engaged instructress, who is ill with typhoid fever at Tecumseh, Neb., arrives. Miss Stetson will be unable to fill her position here for several weeks.

D. H. and Sam Walker are entertaining their parents this week. Mr. and Mrs. Walker have been traveling most of the time for the past year, visiting points in Canada and spending some time in California and other western states. They arrived in Rhinelander Wednesday, and may decide to take up their residence here. They will occupy the P. Mullen residence if they remain.

"Other Peoples' Money," as presented by Hennessy Leroyle and Company, at the Grand opera house, Monday evening, was a most enjoyable entertainment and was appreciated by a goodly audience that sized up the signs that went before and attended. The performance was bright and breezy from start to finish and the fun of a new variety refreshing to all. The facial contortions of Mr. Leroyle and his antics on the stage were very comical. His support was good, each member of the company being fully equal to the part handled. The play and the reception it received was in marked contrast to the farce inflicted on the house patrons last week Thursday.

Our Rules About Books & Stationery

are simple but result in satisfaction to our customers and profit to our selves. Shortly stated they are

Best Quality Only

Lowest Possible Price.

Money Back if Desired

and applied to the handling of the biggest stock in town, makes this an ideal place to trade in. If you have not secured your boys' or girls' school supplies

GET THEM HERE AND SAVE MONEY. . . .

Opp. P. O. C. C. BRONSON & CO,

Gypsine, 40c pkg.

. . . PAINTS . . .

Of every description, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels Etc.

Any Color Mixed Free of Charge when White Lead is Purchased Here.

JEWELL'S PAINT STORE.

Geo. W. Bishop spent Sunday in this city.

Tom McLaughlin, of Minocqua, was in the city Monday.

Frank Bryant was down from Hazelhurst the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. McCarey and children visited friends at Antigo last week.

Ray Smith, of Munising, Mich., is in Rhinelander this week, visiting his friends.

Miss Abbie Smith has been engaged to teach at Woodboro, and will enter upon her duties Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Markham and Miss Raymond will have charge of the Monico schools the coming year.

Miss Eva Kemp returned Monday from a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bissel at Arbor Vitae.

Miss Lottie Cole came down from Lac du Flambeau Saturday and spent Sunday with the family of A. LaPres.

Mrs. Kate Melador returned last week from a three months' visit with her relatives in Ohio, Illinois and Missouri.

Stewart Smith and sister Bertha left for State Line last Friday to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis.

The fire department was called out at 3 o'clock Sunday morning to extinguish a small blaze in the home of Mr. Heisler in the Sixth Ward.

The Misses May and Helen Brown, of Rhinelander, arrived in the city Monday evening and are guests at the home of their uncle, T. W. Anderson.—Stevens Point Journal.

Mrs. Richard Callahan and children, of Kaukauna, visited here this week at the home of Pat Gleason. Mrs. Callahan is a sister of Mrs. Gleason.

Otto Birkholz and Henry Stevens, employees of Clark & Lennon, spent a portion of last week at Arbor Vitae where they finished a big job of work for the Ross Lumber Company.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time.

J. J. Reardon.

Hans Johnson, who has been employed as steam fitter for the Sanitary Construction Co., of Green Bay, was in Rhinelander a portion of last week. He has accepted a position with the Nelson Lumber & Boom Co. at Hebard.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. J. J. Reardon.

The bicycle races at the Fair this fall promise to be one of the best attractions. There will be four events, and the local riders are getting in shape to make them interesting. Several of them are in training at the race track every evening.

The Wausau Business University, Wausau, Wis., and the Wisconsin Business University, La Crosse, Wis., are the two representative business schools of the Northwest. Both schools offer the same inducements: One month trial free: Free car fare and free Y. M. C. A. course. Students who enter at the beginning of the fall term are allowed three months additional tuition free. For catalogue address F. J. Toland, Wausau, Wis., or La Crosse, Wis.

Wanted.

The American Mutual Accident Association of Oshkosh, Wis., wishes to secure several good Accident Insurance Solicitors to work in the logging camps during the coming fall and winter. A liberal commission will be paid to the right men.

H. L. Bacon, Secy.

CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.

Oneida County, Plaintiff,
vs.
Idella Coan and Helen Fox, Defts.

The State of Wisconsin to the said Defendants, and each of them.

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

Sam S. Miller, Plaintiff's Att'y.
P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.
A4-6t-S8.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis.,
August 30, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on [illegible], viz: Marie Christenson, H. E. No. 6?? , for lots 1 and 2 and W½ NE¼ Sec. 14, T. 36 N., R. 8 E.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Larrail Lago, Peter Christenson, Hans Hanson and Louis Colberg, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

Edgar T. Wakelock, Register.

3105

D. HAMMEL & CO.,

—Dealers in—

HORSES

Draft and Driving.

APPLETON, WIS.

A. M. ROGERS, Resident Manager,

RHINELANDER, WIS.

We have Added to our full line of

Cigars, Tobacco. Stationery and Confection'y

—a Supply of—

Photograph Goods

Which will be carried in stock hereafter.

THE CYCLONE CAMERA,

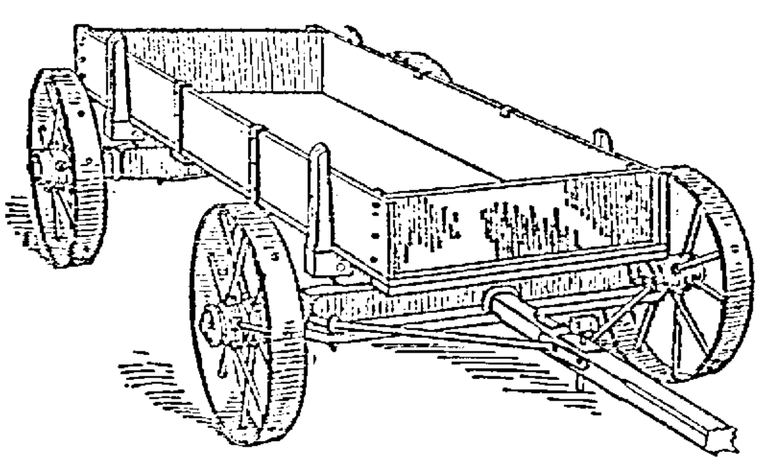
3¼x4¼ and 4x5, Magazine,

Handiest Camera on the market. No changing bag. You simply turn a button to drop the plate for exposure, shutter is always set.

Print Paper, Printing Frames, Drying Racks, Ruby Lamps, Card Mounts, all sizes, Graduates, Print Mounters, Camel's Hair Dusters, Etc.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

The "New Idea" Wagon.



There is nothing so much needed on the farm as a Low-Down, Broad Tire, Wide-Platform wagon. It is used more than all other implements put together. It is just the thing for hauling corn stalks, tools, manure, grain or anything. It pulls easily, because the wide tires roll over the surface and cut no ruts that drain off the fertilizer or juices of the manure. The low wheel saves half the lifting, and the Top Half too. Such a wagon saves the wages of one man in loading. It will last a generation and you will have no tire setting or repair bills. It does away with strained backs from lifting over high wheels. It is a Road Maker and not a Road Breaker. It will not upset on side hills and it is great on marshes.

These wagons have wood axles 3x1½; capacity, two tons; weight, 4?3 pounds; wide or narrow track; bolsters only 19 inches from ground; fitted with the best steel wheels on the market, 28 inch high front and 30 inch rear, with 4-inch tires. The skeins are made of the best iron and are very smooth. The hubs have two deep hollow circles for holding the grease or oil. These are by far the Cheapest and Best Farm Wagons ever made.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Life is too Short for Experiments.

We guarantee you a sure thing, no matter if you order your clothes made in the latest fashion or after your own peculiar ideas.

Our Prices Like Our Goods are Just Right—They Fit.

Our Tailors cannot be excelled. You are cordially invited to inspect and compare our complete stock of woolens with others. It cannot be surpassed. It talks for itself.

Rhinelander Tailoring Co.

NO WAR PRICES HERE

We can suit you, both as to quality and prices in lumbermen's supplies, stoves, ranges, farm machinery and tools' hardware of all kinds, crockery, buggies, wagons, refrigerators, and in fact, everything in this line.

If you doubt it Come and See.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

THE STORY TELLER

Two Sinners of Pleasant Valley.

By FRANCIS M. HARDY.

"ARE you a Yankee?" he asked.

His voice was gentle, his manner apologetic; I thawed instantly, and replied:

"Yes."

"What part?"

"Colorado."

"Colorado—well, I'm jiggered!" And, his face all smiles, the stranger ran on: "You don't say so. Ever get so far north as Cariboo?"

His look was so wistful I should have chanced a lie just to please him, but I was speaking the truth when I answered:

"Yes—lived there two years; ran the Cardinal mill and mine in the early seventies."

"Then you are Frank Howard?"

"Yes; and you?"

"Harrison Snowdon. I only got down Cariboo way six years ago; prospecting over in the Middle Park before that. May I join you? I'm just starving for a talk with somebody."

I told him to sit down; told him I was glad to see him. And I was. I am not given to sudden fancies, but I liked him. He was a handsome man, that is, handsome as we class men on the range; frame built for rough ways and weather; clear of skin, eyes two bits of Colorado sky; beard long, soft and brown. But it was his voice that took me, for it had that peculiar note common to men who live alone among the mountains, men knowing the voice of Nature better than the voice of man.

Snowdon drew up his chair and placed his glass of whisky on my table, and a moment later we were deep in talk of Rocky mountain days, ways and people. At last, our camp talk having run to dregs, I asked:

"What are you doing in London?"

"Came over to sell my tunnel."

"Have you sold it?"

"Yes. Tom—that's his name, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Tom, bring us two more of the same."

When the glasses had been placed on the table Snowdon said:

"Howard, I've got a kit of trouble heavier than I can manage alone; you'll help me if you'll let me talk. May I?"

"Go ahead, old boy, and don't forget you're talking to a man from your old camp."

That is what I said, for I felt for him somehow. There were lines in this man's face and a hunted look in his eyes that I knew were not born in the Rocky mountains. I wanted to help him. My heart must have got into my words, for Snowdon without further question began his story:

"My tunnel, Howard, was down in Pleasant Valley—the old McDonald claim. You must remember the Scotchman?"

"Yes, I remember him; hot old party."

"Well, I knew every inch of the hill over that tunnel, and believed I could open up by the tunnel some blind lead no one had tapped from Cariboo hill. That's why I bought the tunnel when old Mac died; why, I put all my cash and five years' work into it. More than once I was for chucking it; and I would if it hadn't been for the Ames folks. Ever meet Ames?"

"No; he must be a newcomer."

"Of course," exclaimed Snowdon, "he came to Cariboo after I did. Ames farmed that little ranch in Pleasant Valley; no good himself; drunk six days out of seven, gambling the other day. His father was a rich Boston man who couldn't hold the boy in, so pensioned him and put him out of sight. I never took any stock in Ames, but his wife, Clara, and their little child, Jessie—why, in a short time they were the whole valley to me. There is something almighty fetching, Howard, about a free moving, high-spirited woman; and this Clara Ames, she was both. Maybe it was the Colorado air, maybe it was getting away from a bricked-up city; I don't know just what it was; I do know they were both awfully alive, and the sight of such live people set my blood tingling as it never tingled before.

"Clara and Jessie used to come to the mouth of my tunnel about noon every day; this was the time when I came out to eat my dinner. They both seemed to take to me, I don't know why. Maybe they'd never seen a chap as queer in get-up and ways. Maybe, too, it was only my fiddle, for I had a 'sure enough' fiddle, and could make it sing. Clara, she was always wanting me to play. And when I'd play she'd curl up on the sand, and 'pear to catch every note; I don't believe one got past her. When I wasn't playing, she'd nag me to talk about myself—where I'd lived, what I thought about this and that; she couldn't seem to hear too much about me. It seemed strange to me, and I puzzled over it at first; then I stopped puzzling, and enjoyed being alive.

"Well, so things jogged along, till October, and the first snow. Then something happened.

"One night the 'greaser' boy rode up from the ranch with a message from Clara. 'Jessie ill—and she wanted me.' It didn't take me long to get there, or when I got there to find my way to Jessie. It was a bad sight, that first look I got of Jessie's room. Clara was on the bed holding Jessie's hand; Ames was on the floor under the window, drunk—drunker than usual. Clara heard me come in, got up quickly, and carried me off to the kitchen.

"'Jessie is ill; she can hardly get her breath. I have sent down the canyon for Dr. Hutchinson; watch for him, and bring him to me when he comes.' Then she went back to her child.

"I had been in the kitchen less than ten minutes when Clara called:

"'Harry, come quick, I can't make Jessie answer me!'

"In a second I was at the bedside; one look was enough. Clara, chafing Jessie's hands, started to ask some question; she must have read my face, for with a cry she sprang from the bed and moved towards her husband. But when she saw his condition she shrank back, hesitated, then crossing to where I stood flung her arms about my neck and kissed me. I wasn't surprised; it seemed right, it seemed natural—but, ah! how I wanted to say something that would comfort her; yet—God! man, I couldn't get grip on words; so I just lifted her face and kissed it.

"'I know what you mean, Harry,' she said, softly. 'For a moment I seemed all alone, now I know that I'm not.'

"Then she went back to her dead child. I don't know what I should have done next. The sight of that kneeling woman, that dead child, and that drunken man, fired my blood; but just then the doctor and Jim arrived. She had friends to help her now, and I slipped off to my own cabin.

"Cowardly of me to clear out?—I know that's what you think—but I couldn't help it. Something had woke up in me I couldn't understand and was afraid of. I wanted to be alone to sort things over and get a new hold on myself. And that night, on the broad of my back, I did think it over, saw what I ought to have seen months before, and made my plans. I loved Clara, and she loved me—those two things were clear as day. If I stayed in the valley there would come trouble. We were boy and girl yesterday; we would be man and woman the next time we met. Luckily, so it seemed to me that night, Simpson, a mining broker in Denver, had written me a few days before that he could sell my property for £16,000 if I would go over to London and close the deal. Before that night ended I decided to close with his offer and go—go without seeing Clara again. The old valley doctor was a splendid fellow, and would stand by Clara; she'd miss me, feel hurt at me, I knew. It wasn't a pleasant road I had marked out to travel; but then the choice wasn't between a good and a bad road, but between a bad and a worse one. Then, too, I'd write to her from London, and maybe Jessie's death would pull Ames up and make a decent man of him. That's how I argued it with myself. At daybreak I was riding down the Boulder canyon.

"I reached Denver all right; saw the broker, but found out that I could not get the papers fixed until night. This left me with a lot of time on my hands, and, not caring to loaf about and think, I ran over to Boulder City to look up an old chum. But first I made that broker promise me faithfully to send all the papers to my hotel, so that I could start east by the Atlantic express. I didn't have any luck at Boulder—chum had been dead six months—and I got back to Denver two hours before I calculated. As I passed into the hotel the clerk called out:

"'Snowdon, No. 175? There's someone waiting for you in your room.'

"'Simpson's man with the papers,' I said to myself as I hurried up the steps.

"When I opened my door I was face to face with Clara Ames.

"'God! Clara, what brings you here?'

"'That's what I said, and I was trembling all over. Clara let her brown eyes into mine for a moment; then she crossed the room, closed and locked the door, and facing me, said:

"'I'm going away from Colorado; going away to-night, and with you.'

"'No, no, Clara,' I cried. 'You don't know what you are saying.'

"'I do, exactly. Ames hasn't drawn a sober breath since Jessie died. You are all I have left. I'm—I'm a woman, not an angel. It's go with you, or this.' And drawing a revolver from her dress she tapped nervously on the barrel. I tried to speak, but she pulled me up.

"'I've done with Ames; done with some other things. Don't drive me to this,' and once more her white fingers toyed with the shooter.

"'Be at the railroad station to-night at eight o'clock; we must not be seen together in Denver.' That was my answer, Howard. When the woman you love gives you such a choice, by Jupiter, she doesn't give you any choice. Isn't that so?"

He did not give me time to answer this question, but ran on:

"That night we left Denver together; both very quiet, both very happy; after the first plunge it didn't seem a bit strange. Queer, wasn't it?

"There's not much to tell about our journey, except that I soon discovered I'd have got along badly without Clara, for I had never been east of Denver in my life and was a child at traveling; Clara, it seemed, had been everywhere. And she was so happy, Howard. When we had placed a couple of days between us and Pleasant Valley she began to talk about herself; tell me about her life before we met. Her mother died when she was a baby; two old maids had reared her. These old girls had lots of money, and Ames believed Clara would get it all, and married her. The old girls died and Clara only got the interest on this money, the principal, under their will, at Clara's death going to a Boston charity. That was her story. I forgot to tell you, Howard, we sailed from Halifax instead of New York. I did this to throw Ames off the track, for I knew he would scratch earth and hell to find us as soon as his next remittance from home gave him money enough to leave Pleasant Valley."

Here my friend broke the thread of his story—I do not believe he had the strength to carry it and further—and sat gazing at the fire. And, watching the flames, the old prospector saw, perhaps, as I did, a line of white ash capping the black coals and counterfeiting the far-off snowy range. At last his smile came back, a new light burred in his eyes, and he began to whistle softly an old air, linked, I fancied, with that happy valley life. And while he dreamed of the far-off valley home I traveled back over his story, trying to picture what this late-coming taste of real love and real life must have been to such a big-hearted child of the range. Such men as Snowdon meet and mingle with but two kinds of women in their narrow way of life—good, but stupid; bad, but coarse. And yet affection in them runs strong; tenderness of heart, alertness of mind, gentleness of manner develop in a working partnership with nature—nature wild and winsome by turns, but always companionable. And the woman—robbed of her childhood, married to a coarse brute; then suddenly to become the idol and companion of this clean-thinking, big-hearted man, who could measure her new joy in living?

All this, and more, flashed through my mind as I watched the blazing fire and waited for my friend to resume his story. At last Tom, the waiter, at a signal from me, brought two new glasses of grog. The noise of the glasses as they were placed on the table called Snowdon back from his dream, and, pulling himself together, he resumed his talk; but speaking slowly now, for his tide of happiness was swinging to the ebb.

"My! Howard, how happy we were during those first days in London! We tramped about to all the old palaces, old cathedrals, old parks; sometimes we merely stood still and took in the wonderful crowds and streets. It was a glorious thing to be alive. Clara had read about all the places, and visited most of them before, and she was so happy telling me everything and showing me everything. We liked the old abbey best; somehow, it always carried us back to the range. Well, like that a month passed away, then Clara began to feel London air a bit heavy; her mother's old heart trouble showed itself; so I took a cottage down at Richmond, out of London fog and noise. My tunnel had been sold and part payment made, and I had plenty of money.

"There is no good telling of the happy times we had in that little home—'our home'—the only home, Howard, I had ever known in all my life; I don't believe I could tell you if I tried. But every day, when I got through my work in the city, I always hurried back to Clara, and then we had a walk or drive, or perhaps a row on the river till night sent us indoors with something brighter and warmer than Colorado sunshine in our hearts. We did not plan the future; only one thing had been arranged—we would pass the winter in Egypt; this was Clara's idea, not mine. Dashed if I knew exactly where or what Egypt was.

"One night—it was last Thursday—I was kept in the city later than usual—about two hours later—and it was dark when I got home. When I opened the door, I called out: 'Hulloa, sweetheart, here I am; sorry to be so late.' I got no answer. 'Perhaps she's out walking,' I said to myself, and went into the dining-room—there was Clara sitting in her chair by the window.

"'Didn't you hear me, sweetheart?' I said. 'Asleep, are you?' and then, bending down, I kissed her. Her forehead was like ice. I must have gone mad then, for the servant came hurrying in to see what was the matter. She saw at once what had happened—saw that Clara was dead, and—God help me, I can't go on."

Snowdon sprang from his chair, walked rapidly to the opposite side of the room, turned quickly, and, with a few long strides, was again facing me. Passion in his face, passion in his voice, he cried:

"That was one week ago, since then I have been out of my senses; God only knows how I've kept from killing myself. Perhaps Clara has kept me from that. She was a good woman, Howard; I'd like to go to her this moment, but suicide wouldn't send me to where she is now."

Dropping into the chair, Snowdon covered his white face with his big hands; strength and story had reached their end.

It was midnight, a crowd of men from the music-hall at the corner trooped into the smoking-room. The sound of many voices and of laughter fell on my spirit with the chill of an east wind. I touched my companion on the shoulder, and said:

"Old boy, you must come home with me. I've lots of Colorado pictures. A few days' rest will pull you together. Come on."

Snowdon got up, drew on his overcoat, and followed me, taking my arm as we passed into Little Queen street and dividing the scant shelter of my umbrella. The narrowing footpath, however, soon forced Snowdon to drop my arm and fall in behind me. When Holborn was reached, believing he was at my heels, I hurried across the muddy street; but, turning a moment later to ask a question, I discovered that he was not behind me. A backward glance, however, solved the mystery. A young beggar-woman, carrying a babe, had stopped him on the opposite corner, and he was giving her a handful of silver.

"Come along, Snowdon," I cried.

"Coming," he answered.

Then turning slowly, his eyes still following the retreating beggar, he took a long step into the muddy street, slipped, fell; a cab swooped out of the darkness, and—Snowdon, of Pleasant Valley, was over the edge of the world and into the Valley of the Shadow of Death.—Black and White.

HOUSEHOLD

FURNISHING A FLAT.

Experience of a Wise Chicago Girl Which Contains a Hint for Prospective Brides.

"There are good as well as bad things to be said of a long engagement," announced Peggy, after she had snuggled down in the sofa pillows with her latest "best friend" touching elbows with her. "Take Beth Thompson, for instance. Her and Fred's engagement was announced over a year ago and there isn't the least sign of an early wedding day. In the meantime they are furnishing their flat."

"Their flat?" echoed the "best friend," with her mouth full of marshmallow paste. "If there isn't any wedding day how in the world can there be a flat?"

"There isn't one really—only just an indefinite one, located off there in the future somewhere, in the midst of rosy-tinted mists. But they are furnishing it, just the same, and substantially, too. At present the articles are stowed away in Beth's mother's garret, but there is quite a pile of them by this time. It's a pity, though, that the card playing season is so nearly over now," added Peggy.

FURNISHING THEIR FLAT.

"You see, they're furnishing their flat with prizes won at euchre and euchre parties. They are fine players, and it is a rare thing, indeed, when they do not come home with either the first or second prize. Their friends have entered into the spirit of the thing, and whenever a girl invites them to come in for an informal little evening she buys something which will shine in the famous visionary flat. Then the other players, too, have caught the contagion, and they work with a wonderfully unselfish spirit to help the struggling would-be housekeepers win. Beth told me the other day that she and Fred had enough china plates to run a hotel, and her boulon spoons would fit out a jewelry shop. As for pictures, she thinks she will have to lay the superfluous ones on the floor, instead of having rugs. Her doilies and embroidered centerpieces will last her for years, and there is a whole shelf full of books for the prospective library.

"Of course there are several duplicates among all these things, but a clumsy young housekeeper will soon reduce that surplus. Beth says that her only fear is that with next winter's earnings added to the wedding presents which will come some day the flat will have to be enlarged into a storage warehouse. The whole thing is lots more exciting than the usual humdrum accumulation of mere bits for the trousseau. If brides would put a little more thought into getting together hall rugs and dresser covers and library lamps, and less into pale kid gloves and lace petticoats there would be fewer young men with a horror of matrimony. I wonder if it would be unmaidenly for a girl to begin a collection of things for housekeeping before she has found the exact man who is to pay rent for the flat?"—Chicago Daily News.

Cream of Corn Soup.

Score down the grains and press out the pulp from six good-sized ears of corn; add to this in a double boiler one quart of milk, a teaspoonful of grated onion, not more than one-eighth of a teaspoonful of ground mace, about a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, and, if you like, a teaspoonful of sugar. Rub together one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour, add to the soup and stir until thick. Serve in a hot tureen after pressing through a purée sieve.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Pig Sandwiches in Rolls.

Split a dozen figs, scrape out the soft portion, rejecting the skins; rub this to a paste. Butter either white or brown bread, then cut the slices from the loaf as thin as possible; remove the crusts; spread over the paste; roll the bread carefully, press for a moment until there is no danger of the roll opening, then roll it in a piece of tissue paper, twisting the ends as you would an old-fashioned motto, or it may be tied with narrow baby ribbon of any color.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in Ladies' Home Journal.

How to Cloud a Glass.

To cloud a glass for the sake of protection purposes, as in a bathroom, and yet to preserve the light, a man who works in glass says that it is done with a solution of Epsom salts and vinegar applied with a brush. This should give a frosted look that becomes durable if it is gone over at once with Damar or white varnish.

HOW TO GAIN FLESH.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer Prescribes the Proper Diet and Treatment for Women Inclined to Thinness.

"First of all, the person inclined to thinness must learn to be quiet, even in active exercises," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer on "The Best Foods for Stout and Thin Women," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The morning bath and rub is absolutely necessary. For the morning meal she should take some light, easily digested food, as two soft-boiled eggs, a piece of milk toast, or piece of toasted whole wheat bread, preceding this a half hour with a cup of warm water. At luncheon a cream soup, piece of whole wheat bread, well toasted, any of the little made dishes like chicken timbales, boudins, omelets, with at least two slices of whole wheat bread thickly buttered; two ounces of butter at this meal would not be too great a quantity if well masticated with the bread. Use, also, a baked potato, or a couple of tablespoonfuls of boiled rice, and as a dessert, rice pudding, cup custard, any of the light soufflés, or Bavarian cream—in fact, anything but cake, pie or boiled puddings. Avoid all of the acid fruits.

"For the night meal have a clear soup, a red meat, either beef or mutton, with a baked potato, or mashed potato browned in the oven, or a potato croquette, or rice in any form, stewed macaroni, a green vegetable, and a salad composed of a green vegetable with French dressing. Do not have more than two vegetables at one meal, besides the salad. For dessert have a charlotte, a little ice cream eaten slowly, or any of those above mentioned, or a wafer that has been thoroughly toasted, and any of the ripe cheeses. For luncheon, where cream soups cannot be used, a cup of cocoa or chocolate with cream is exceedingly valuable."

DRESS FOR INVALID.

Description of a Cream Challie Gown Recently Made for Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.

Nothing is quite so comfortable as challie after all, when you want something for a room dress. A very interesting invalid of New York, no other in fact than Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., had sent home to her the other day a room dress of cream challie. It was to wear on the first day she could sit up with her baby in her arms. The skirt was made apparently without gathers around the waist, it being so nicely goleted that it had no unnecessary fullness. Small japonica pink figures dotted the skirt.

MRS. VANDERBILT'S ROOM ROBE.

The waist was of challie with a little frill around the hips, and a bit of a japonica pink satin. The waist was trimmed with a tucking of plain cream challie.

This little dress, which was extremely comfortable for the room, was made on the surplice pattern, which insures a neat finish to the front of the waist.

Cottage Cheese Sandwiches.

Cut slices of brown bread about half an inch thick; do not remove the crusts; rub half a pint of cottage cheese to a smooth paste, then press it through a fine sieve; add slowly, beating all the while, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, and two tablespoonfuls of thick cream. Spread each slice of bread thickly with this cream mixture. Put on top a very thin slice of white bread, and on top of this another thin layer of cheese. Cover with a slice of brown bread and trim into shape.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Patti Still in Good Voice.

Adelina Patti, the famous singer, is now 55 years of age. She has been twice married and once divorced, and was recently made a widow by the death of her second husband, Sig. Nicolini, the tenor. In spite of all this, she preserves in a marvelous manner much of her pristine beauty of voice, and she has lately sung in London so admirably that the public and newspaper enthusiasm knew no bounds.

The French Don't Bake.

In France no family makes its own bread, and better bread cannot be eaten than can be bought at the appropriate shops. No family does its own washing. The family linen is all sent to women who, making this their sole profession, get it up with a care and nicety which can seldom be equaled in any family.

Feed Your Nerves

Upon rich, pure, nourishing blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and you will be free from those spells of despair, those sleepless nights and anxious days, those gloomy, deathlike feelings, those sudden starts at mere nothings, those dyspeptic symptoms and blinding headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done this for many others—it will cure you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Hi six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache. 25c.

THE DIGNIFIED WOMAN.

She Was a Little Severe on the Curious Woman, But She Was Provoked.

She is a dignified woman, and sometimes she is overpowering. The unwary do not perceive this quickly, however. The dignified woman has been spending some time in one of the hospitals of this city. She went there for rest and quiet. Since she has recovered her health she tells some amusing stories of her experiences. Here is one:

The dignified woman was walking down the hall one day when she was accosted by the curious woman. The curious woman had been wondering about the dignified woman, and she said:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but I would like to know what you have been operated on for?"

"What?" exclaimed the dignified woman.

"Well, explained the curious woman, "my friend in the next room and I have been wondering about you. You walk about the hall with such a light and springy step that we wonder about what kind of an operation you have undergone."

The curious woman held her ground. She was determined to know what was the matter with the dignified woman.

The dignified woman replied:

"I have not been operated upon yet."

"Oh!" said the curious woman, sympathetically.

"No, I am not familiar with operations," said the dignified woman.

The curious woman interrupted: "They are very successful here. Don't be worried."

"I am wondering about an operation on the brain," said the dignified woman, in a very dignified and distant manner. "I wonder if they could operate upon the brain in such a way as to enable people to attend to their own affairs."

The curious woman snorted and walked away in high dudgeon.

The dignified woman was severe, it is true, but she was provoked to it.—St. Louis Republic.

WHY HE REPROVED.

There Was Just a Faint Suspicion of Self-Interest in His Complaint.

It isn't every man in Uncle Sam's pay who feels his responsibility as does an old Irishman who is a treasury messenger. Just the other day he was berating an absent clerk for leaving some pins on the edge of his desk where they might be brushed off by anybody passing.

"They'll be swept on the floor," said he, "and wasted, to the extravagance of the government, which is already so hard up it's borrowin' money, it is, to pay its pinses, and it's a shame, it is, for the min in the government imploy to be wastin' pins which cost money."

There was a general laugh at the earnestness of the old man's complaint, and somebody said he deserved an increase of salary for his devotion to the interests of the country. And then, as the clerks trooped out, the old man said to the last of them:

"Yis, it's all right for yees gazoo byes to be laughin' at me. I'll see nothin' wasted here. They kin laugh, but it's not thim that has to go down on their hands and knees to pick up thim pins."—Detroit Free Press.

G. A. R.—Cincinnati Encampment.

The Monon Route, with its four trains daily, is the best and most comfortable line to Cincinnati. The rate will be only one cent a mile. Tickets on sale Sept. 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, good to return September 6th to 13th inclusive, and by extension to October 2nd. Send four cents in stamps for the Monon's beautifully illustrated book on the Cincinnati Encampment. Frank J. Reed, G. P. A., Chicago. L. E. Sessions, T. P. A., Minneapolis, Minn.

The Sculptor's New Competitor.

Master Sculptor—Well, I suppose the next thing will be a bust of Cowers.

American Student—That shall be copying, sir, after Commodore Schley.—Jewelers' Weekly.

NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

Regularity is a matter of importance in every woman's life. Much pain is, however, endured in the belief that it is necessary and not alarming, when in truth it is all wrong and indicates derangement that may cause serious trouble.

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function. The statement we print from Miss GERTRUDE SIKES, of Eldred, Pa., is echoed in every city, town and hamlet in this country. Read what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know the good your remedies have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhœa. I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good for painful menstruation as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured me of leucorrhœa. I hope these few words may help suffering women."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice about their health.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

A HOLIDAY IN THE COUNTRY.

A daintier maiden you never could find
 Than little Miss Violet Lee,
As she went to the country one summer day
 To visit her cousins three.
She had dressed herself up in her finest clothes
 (She never had been there before),
And was shocked to find that each country child
 Wore a calico pinafore.

The cousins were playing out under the trees,
 Rosy and free as the air,
But at sight of the fine little city miss
 Each one of them stopped to stare;
But 'twas not very long ere the children four
 Were playing in merry glee,
And started to run a race to the barn,
 The lambs and the bossies to see.

But Violet couldn't climb over the fence,
 Because of her frills and her flutes,
And she dared not walk in the meadow-grass,
 For fear of spoiling her boots;
And she couldn't climb up the haymow stairs
 To see the dear little doves,
Because she would tumble her pretty dress,
 Or injure her new kid gloves.

And then on her face came a sorry look,
 A quiver, and then a frown,
And, alas! with dismay her cousins saw
 A big, shiny tear roll down.
They gathered around her and begged her to tell
 What the cause of her tears could be.
She told them. They whispered a minute or two,
 Then ran to the house in glee.

They dressed her feet in the stoutest shoes,
 No hat on her head she wore,
And they covered her beautiful ruffled dress
 With a calico pinafore.
Then all day long in the barn or the fields
 She played with her cousins three,
And a happier maiden you never could find
 Than little Miss Violet Lee.
—Mary L. Wyatt, in Outlook.

HANGS HEAD DOWNWARD.

The Nuthatch, an English Bird, Has Some Habits Peculiarly and Solely Its Own.

Here is a nuthatch, in a very characteristic position, for it may often be seen roaming over the trees, head downward, or hanging to the underside of a branch while it hammers at the bark with its powerful wedge-

HANGS HEAD DOWNWARD.

shaped bill. One has often seen it in England thus at work in search of insects, where its blue and white plumage made it a conspicuous and beautiful object. While secure in its power of twisting and turning, the bird will continue its occupation, until one can almost touch it; but, on being alarmed, it suddenly darts round the tree and flits away, uttering a shrill "Churr, churr, churr."

RECOMMENDED HIMSELF.

How a Well-Trained Boy Secured a Good Position Strictly on His Own Merits.

A gentleman advertised for a boy, and nearly 50 applicants presented themselves to him. Out of the whole number he selected one and dismissed the rest.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy, who had not a single recommendation?"

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman; "he has a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was thoughtful. He took off his cap when he came in, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was gentlemanly.

He picked up the book which I had purposely laid on the floor and replaced it on the table, and he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing and crowding, showing that he was honorable and orderly. When I talked to him I noticed that his clothes were brushed, his hair in order; when he wrote his name I noticed that his finger-nails were clean.

"Don't you call these things letters of recommendation? I do; and I would give more for what I can tell about a boy by using my eyes ten minutes than all the letters he can bring me."—Tit-Bits.

Providing for a Rainy Day.

"Never mind, dear," I said to my little girl, having vainly endeavored to persuade her to give one of her dolls to a child who had never owned one, "never mind! Perhaps some day you will be a poor little girl yourself, and then you will know what it is to have no toys." "Yes, mamma," she sobbed, "I have thought of that, and that's the reason I want to save all my things!" —Youth's Companion.

VERY CLEVER PARROT.

He Is Apt in the Use of Words and Phrases He Has Heard, and Applies Them Correctly.

Mrs. Charlotte Boner contributes to St. Nicholas, "Tim; a Parrot Story." Mrs. Boner says:

Soon after Tim came into my possession, I noticed that at nightfall he became restive, and often while making ready his cage for the night I said: "Tim wants to go to bed," frequently adding "so bad." It was not long before, at the first shade of twilight, he would let me know he was sleepy by saying: "Tim wants to go to bed. He wants to go to bed so bad,"—always speaking of himself in the third person. Afterward, by teaching, he acquired the use of the word "I." Now, on hearing sunflower or other seed poured into his cup for feeding he will exclaim: "Oh, I'm going to get such a nice dinner!" For it happened that I

"KISS YOUR MOTHER GOOD-NIGHT."

spoke of his food as "dinner" whenever I gave it to him, and having heard it so called, he cannot be induced to change the phrase to "breakfast" or "supper."

Sometimes before covering him at night I say: "Kiss your mother good-night—here," presenting my lips and smacking them; at which he will sidle to the bars of his cage and very gently touch my lips with his open bill.

Only once he, like the monkey that married the baboon's sister, "kissed so hard that he raised a blister." I scolded him severely for his rudeness, and he seemed to understand. If I do not kiss him good-night he is sure to say: "Kiss your mother good-night—here," smacking his bill. He never says: "Kiss me good-night!"

Tim has never known the commonplace name of "Polly," and he has never been asked by me if he wanted a cracker. I have always been alert to check any visitor who was about to ask the old question: "Does Polly want a cracker?" With the same caution I have checked the "Howdy do, Polly?" by requesting the visitor to say: "Howdy do, Tim?"

Tim seemed to have noted my wish to exclude "Polly" from his list of words. One day a lady called, and, on discovering the bird, exclaimed: "Why, howdy do, Polly?" He immediately corrected her by replying: "Say, howdy do, Tim?"

So much by way of illustrating the fact that a parrot knows how to apply intelligently the phrases that he acquires in mimicry. In the few further examples that I shall give of Tim's talking, let it be understood that he repeats only what he has heard, but the reader will notice his tact in applying his remarks, as if he knew their meaning.

Frequently, when my husband is leaving for the city, Tim calls after him: Good-by, John!" It need hardly be explained how the bird learned that phrase.

In some ways he knows when we are eating at table, perhaps from having occasionally been in the dining-room at meal time, and from noting the table noises made by knife and fork, cup and saucer, etc. He often calls out at such time, wherever he may be: "What are you eating? Is it good?"

We have a Scotch-Irish terrier named "Jack," and a huge jet black cat named "Tony," who often engage in a friendly tussle. Sometimes, when Jack has been too rough for Tony, I have encouraged the cat by saying: "Whip him, Tony! whip him!" As the cat and dog are almost hourly at their play of racing and wrestling, it is a common thing to hear Tim, who may either see or only hear them, shouting: "Whip him, Tony! whip him! whip him!"

BIRDS AS SURGEONS.

The Snipe Displays Wonderful Surgical Talent in Repairing Damages to Its Body.

Some interesting observations made by M. Fatio on the surgical treatment of wounds by birds were recently brought before the Physical society of Geneva. In these it was established that the snipe had often been observed in repairing damages. With its beak and feathers it makes a very creditable dressing, and has even been known to secure a broken limb by means of a stout ligature. On one occasion M Fatio killed a snipe which had on its chest a large dressing composed of down from other parts of the body and securely fixed to the body by coagulated blood. Twice he had shot snipe with interwoven feathers strapped on to the side of a fracture of one or other limb. The most interesting example was that of a snipe both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a misdirected shot. He only recovered it on the following day when he found that the wounded bird had contrived to apply dressings and a sort of splint to both limbs. In carrying out this operation some feathers had become entangled about the beak, and, not being able to use its claws to get rid of them, the poor creature was almost dead from hunger when found. —Public Opinion.

ENTIRELY CURED ME.

No Mother Should Be Without Pe-ru-na.

So Mrs. Margaret Veldman, of Lake Mills, Wis., writes in a recent letter to Dr. Hartman. Pe-ru-na is the special friend of women in all of her peculiar ills, irregularities, painful periods, weakening discharges, exhausting drains, unavoidable excesses, overwork, prostration and debility. Mrs. Veldman's letter states: "Five years ago I was pronounced incurable. I suffered with a complication of diseases—kidney trouble and catarrh of the bladder. I tried a number of medicines without relief. Pe-ru-na was recommended and I took it as a last resort. Then I thought I would write to Dr. Hartman. He advised me to take Man-a-lin also. I took the two remedies. My troubles were of long standing. No mother should be without Pe-ru-na. We keep it in the house all the time and recommend it to everyone complaining. Pe-ru-na entirely cured me and I believe it will cure others who are similarly affected."

Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., for his free book written expressly for women.

A Musical Critic.

"That's a mighty good band," said Tommy Tucker, who was up in a tree listening to the afternoon concert at the park.

"How many musicianers is they?" asked Penny, who was lying down in the grass.

"They's 20," answered Tommy, "an' they's a feller that stands up in front of 'em, beatin' a stick up an' down and tryin' to bother 'em, but they don't pay no attention to him."—Chicago Tribune.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. *Try it to-day.* Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

In a Job Lot.

Dason—What sort of a policy do you think Spain ought to adopt now?

Mason—Accident, fire, marine and as many other kinds of policy as she can lay hands on.—N. Y. Journal.

Wheat 40 Cents a Bushel.
How to grow wheat with big profit at 40 cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80 Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Rye, Oats, Clovers, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 4 cents postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. K

The Maid-servant — "Professor, madam has just returned from her journey." Professor—"Remind me by and by to give her a kiss."—Tit-Bits.

G. A. R. Encampment Sept. 5-10. $5.00 Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati, Chattanooga and return. W. C. Rinearson, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cin'ti, O.

A shower is distressing to wheelmen, but the man with a horse ought to welcome a driving rein.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

A fiddle is about the only thing on earth that is better second hand than new.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There are too many people who use their friends as cooling stations.—Atchison Globe.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

Fear is so sharp sighted it can see what does not exist.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

G. A. R. $5.00 rate Sept. 8, 9 and 10. Cincinnati to Chickamauga, Q. & C. Route.

Keep Coughing

We know of nothing better to tear the lining of your throat and lungs. It is better than wet feet to cause bronchitis and pneumonia. Only keep it up long enough and you will succeed in reducing your weight, losing your appetite, bringing on a slow fever and making everything exactly right for the germs of consumption.

Stop coughing and you will get well.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

cures coughs of every kind. An ordinary cough disappears in a single night. The racking coughs of bronchitis are soon completely mastered. And, if not too far along, the coughs of consumption are completely cured.

Ask your druggist for one of

Dr. Ayer's Pectoral Plasters

It will aid the action of the Cherry Pectoral.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write us freely. You will receive a prompt reply that may be of great value to you. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

She Scored That Time.

"What's that?" said the old gentleman as he entered while the eldest daughter was saying things confidentially to her mother.

"Bess was just telling me that the young man that visited the Broketons last summer has written her, and that he sent love and kisses."

"He did, did he? The impudent puppy. Write him and squelch him at once, or you're no daughter of mine. Let him know so there is no possible chance of misunderstanding that you have the utmost resentment for such conduct, and if he ever comes here again I'll kick him out of the house."

"Well, did you attend to that matter, Bess?" asked the old gentleman at breakfast next morning.

"Yes."

"Good. What did you say?"

"I told him distinctly that if he didn't know any better than to send such things in a letter, instead of bringing them in person, I would have to forego the pleasure of his acquaintance."

For the next five minutes the family were terror-stricken under a conviction that the head of the household had burst a blood vessel.—Stray Stories.

People who don't know what they want, are harder to please than those who do know and can't have it.—Ram's Horn.

Even a good dog is appreciated.—Atchison Globe.

The Biggest Bicycle in the World.

A German has just completed a bicycle that has one wheel nine feet in diameter. Two people ride it—one on each side of the monster wheel. It runs as easily as a smaller bicycle because of its scientific construction. The scientific formula of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the reason of its great virtues in making the weak strong, and in curing most of the every-day ailments of men and women. If your health is poor, try a bottle.

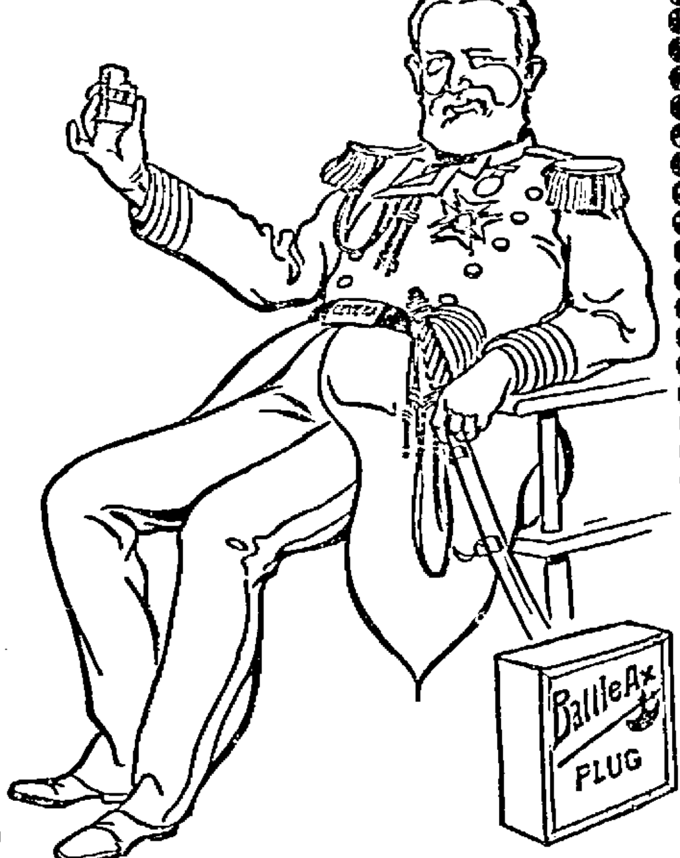
The Greatest in History.—"Spain has learned one thing, at least." "What is that?" "That the explosion of the Maine was a terrible catastrophe for her country."—Detroit Free Press.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

A bargain is something you don't want, bought with money you can't afford to spend, because you think it is worth more than it cost.—Tit-Bits.

Write W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati, O., for free books and maps, $5.00 Cincinnati to Chattanooga Excursion, Sept. 8-10.

Ball bearings are about to be applied to the rowlocks of boats.—L. A. W. Bulletin.



Columbus discovered America—but I have discovered BATTLE AX!

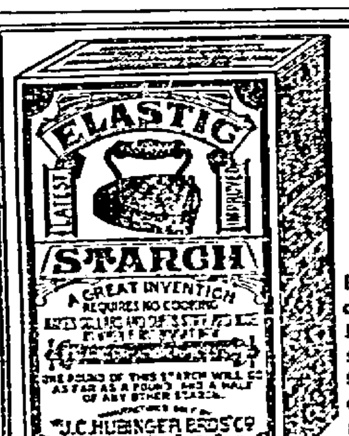
There is a satisfied—glad I've got it—expression on the faces of all who discover the rich quality of

Battle Ax PLUG

It is an admirable chew fit for an Admiral.

In no other way can you get as large a piece of as good tobacco—for 10 cents.

Remember the name when you buy again.



A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the $10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant,
English Quail, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

ELASTIC STARCH

has been the standard for 25 years.

TWENTY-TWO MILLION

packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is.

ASK YOUR DEALER

to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

How To Get Them:

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer.

Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch.

Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

"WELL BRED, SOON WED." GIRLS WHO USE **SAPOLIO** ARE QUICKLY MARRIED.

"SIMPSON'S" PRINTS

WASH PERFECTLY.

...Ask your dealer to let you see them...

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and I am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N. Y.

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BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," ETC.

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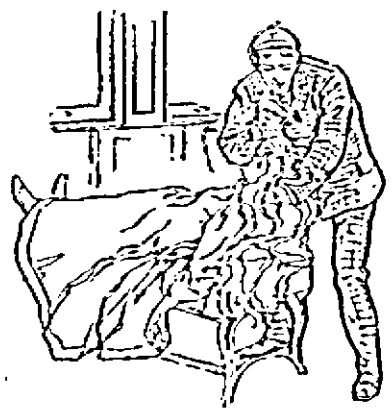
CHAPTER IV.

A melancholy scene of wreck and disaster was that which greeted the eyes of Mr. Gray when perhaps half an hour later he stepped from the platform and made his way forward. Through some strange neglect of telegraphic orders from Butte the conductor and engineer of No. 12 had not been bidden to side track at Thunder Gap, but had been sent spinning on their way down grade five miles to Alkali Flats, where the road crossed to the northeast, and began to climb over the divide to Bowlder Creek, and right here, at the end of a straightaway mile of track, the headlight of the Pacific express flashed into view. Each engineer sighted the glaring eye of the other's steed at the same instant. Each sounded his warning cry. Each instantly reversed his lever, reckless of cylinder heads. Long had vainly sprung the airbrake, and No. 12's trakemen had span their iron wheels for all they were worth, but still, with the fearful momentum of their down grade rush, the two trains dashed at each other like maddened bulls, and engineer and firemen, having done all that mortal men could do, jumped for their lives a second or two before the crash. The lighter train of the two, the express, had so far slackened speed that Long and his fireman, landing and rolling in the soft sand, were but slightly hurt. The engineer of the freight, however, was tumbled heels over head and then knocked senseless by a flying splinter. The fireman had only just been found as Gray reached the point where the two engines, locked deep in each other's embrace, stood welded together, a tangled mass of metal. The whistle of one of them, dislocated by the shock, was emitting a low, moaning sound, as of some huge beast in agony. The tender of the express had telescoped half its length through the mail car and the postal clerk had been hauled from under a confused heap of coal and mail sacks. The mail car in turn had smashed in the front of the express, and this, forced flat against the front of the baggage car, left the messenger a helpless prisoner within his own premises, unable to open even a side door. How the baggage man escaped death he never could tell. He and his trunks were hurled to the front end of the car, all in a heap, yet, barring damages to clothing and cuticle, he was little the worse for the adventure. Then came the carload of recruits. Hardly a man of their number had a whole skin left. The seats were wrenched loose, the windows were shattered. The smoker, too, was a sight. Its few occupants had been hurled about promiscuously and were still swearing when Gray got to the front.

People in the day coach were less damaged, but equally dazed, and in the two Pullmans consternation reigned supreme. The excursionists were all sound asleep up to the instant of impact, and those in the upper berths had been tumbled into the aisle and all the carload violently shaken. But in the forward Pullman the actual damage was greater. The porter was groaning with a twisted back. Two of the men were badly wrenched. Lieutenant Raw-



"Don't worry. You have quite a bruise here on the side of your head."

son had a bump as big as a grapeshot on the side of his head. Mrs. Mainwaring, though uninjured, was so terrified as to be worse than helpless, and as for the fair girl with her, she had happened to be awake, had lifted herself on her elbow at the shriek of the whistle, fearful of ill, and almost instantly had been dashed against the edge of the seat and cruelly stunned. Of the freight train, the six cars immediately behind the engine were crushed to fragments, and the fragments hurled far and wide. It was from under a heap of these they lugged the fireman as Gray appeared. This summed up the damage to personal material, but not to nerves, tempers or records for piety. The language of Mr. Jarvis and his friend of the freight train beggared description. The cavalry sergeant felt an access of envious respect as he listened. Lieutenant Rawson invited both to have a drink, and this time it was accepted.

It was a five mile stretch up to the Gap, and much more than that back to Bowlder, but news of the mishap had to be sent and help summoned. It was then that Gray's shabby tramp had come to the fore. He had been warmed, fed and rested as he had not been for a week. He was used to walking, he said, and offered to carry the conductor's pencilled dispatch. It should have been sent by a brakeman of the freight, but both were lamed and badly bruised. Jarvis looked more than uncertain at first, but finally gave the man the important paper. Twenty minutes later the two cowboys, despite bangs and bruises, declared that they, too, would "hoof it," and pushed ahead through the pallid dawn. Gray, silent and observant, appeared just as they departed and found the lieutenant, the two conductors and the cavalry sergeant in a quadrangular council. At sight of the newcomer Jarvis cautioned silence and dissolved the meeting.

The girl whom Gray had so promptly and tenderly cared for had recovered consciousness within five minutes. She looked up, dazed and startled, into the strange face bending over her, and then almost instantly asked for Mrs. Mainwaring.

"She is unhurt," said Gray quietly. "Don't worry. You have quite a bruise here on the side of your head. Please lie still until I check the bleeding. Mrs. Mainwaring will be back in a moment."

Mrs. Mainwaring had been there, half distracted, wringing her hands and laughing and crying by turns, and was now lying in her berth, being ministered to by some sympathetic woman from the other car. Another had come to aid Gray, but, seeing how deftly he bathed and stanched the wound, she confined her attentions to wetting towels and passing them to the strange gentleman. So skillful were his ministrations that the young lady presently declared herself able to sit up and walk and insisted on seeing Mrs. Mainwaring. She was assisted to her feet, and, leaning on his arm, was taken to her friend. Gray left her there, slipped quietly away and came forth, his heart beating with old emotion.

The next thing he found to do was to help straighten out the fireman of the freight, who was shaking like an aspen, completely demoralized and almost crying. He, too, had struck soft sand when he leaped from the train, but after a somersault or two had been buried under an avalanche of splintered board, distributed from the roofs, sides and flooring of the shattered cars. The heavy trucks, wheels and beams fortunately had not been hurled more than a dozen yards from the track, but kindling wood in distracting quantities had been showered far and near. The handsome silver topped flask, so admired by the sergeant at the Junction, was promptly produced, and the fireman took a long, long pull. Then Gray bethought him of his tramp. The recruits and passengers, mingling in a confused knot with the damaged men, were still grouped about the wreck, some detailing personal impressions and experiences, some noisy and nervous, others silent and doubtless thankful for their escape, others still thinking only of the injured. Of these latter was Gray, at whom the conductor was scowling suspiciously the while and saying something in a low tone to the lieutenant.

—"Do you know what became of that poor fellow we picked up at Willow Springs?" asked Gray of the brakeman, who was ruefully contemplating a ruined lantern. The man looked up instantly, but instead of answering turned and glanced significantly at the conductor.

"If you want him," said the latter coolly, "you'll have to follow the track five miles or more. Perhaps you knew the two that went after him. Birds of a feather, I take it—bound for the Gap and a spree on what's left of that $10 bill."

"I'm very glad to hear he isn't hurt," said Gray. "You've sent for help, I presume?"

"I've sent a message by that tramp friend of yours, if that's what you mean. None of my crew or the freight could walk a mile."

All this time Lieutenant Rawson stood aloof, his forage cap pulled down over his brows, intently eying the stylishly dressed man in tweeds. Gray became conscious of the scrutiny, and it annoyed him. Of the passengers in the day coach none were men whom he would have been at all likely to meet on equal terms in his past. Among those of the forward sleeper only two or three appeared to be men of education or social standing, and they were nursing their bruises back in the lavatory. The young fellows of the rear Pullman were laughing and chatting noisily together as they rummaged about the wreck. The officer was the one man aboard the train whom ordinarily Gray would have felt inclined to address. But while the uniform and the assurance of at least a certain social standing on the part of its wearer attracted him there was that in Rawson's face which repelled. Nor was this wholly due to the fact that it lacked refinement and was a trifle bloated, that the eyes were somewhat dull and clouded, but in them Gray read unerringly an expression of distrust, even of hostility, and the pugnacious in him was aroused at once.

All of a sudden he recalled that the porter had told him Mrs. Mainwaring was an army lady; so, doubtless, was the young lady with her. Very possibly the lieutenant was their escort, and the escort was wrathful over his usurpation of an escort's functions, so far as the damsel was concerned. Gray could not remember the officer's busying himself in any way to aid Mrs. Mainwaring. True, he was still half stunned and was bathing his bruises, while Gray was caring for the very attractive if somewhat disheveled girl in the pale blue wrapper. Something in the contemplation of his loneliness and isolation during the earlier night—a man without a home, who would be sharer of the fireman's seat, the companion of the rude soldiery, the alder and abettor of tramps—and the exaltation of his present tickled his sense of the humorous. Had he not won the gratitude, the almost effusive thanks, of Mrs. Mainwaring, the eloquent, if silent, recognition of a very pretty girl and now the undoubted jealousy and dislike of an army officer? "There's some fun left in life, even now," was his grim comment, as he calmly studied Rawson's reddening face, gazing speculatively into the latter's shifting eyes until uneasily they turned away.

The gray dawn was sheeting the slopes about them, and farther to the west the mountain tops loomed, dim, pallid and white with snow. Fine, soft flakes were sifting down even here, and Long's prediction was being verified. That faithful soldier of his country and "the road" was now stretched on the flat of his back on the floor of the baggage car, with some car seats for mattress, pluckily stifling the moan of pain that would have forced itself through his set teeth. To him came the younger soldier, the sergeant, full of sympathy.

"You're badly shaken, Mr. Long. Wouldn't a little whisky help you?" said he, the cavalry cure all of the old days most naturally suggesting itself.

"I don't know but what it would," groaned the engineer. "The lieutenant has some, hasn't he?"

"Yes, he has," was the half hesitant reply. Then the freemasonry of the craft seemed to show in the look that followed, half comical, half confiding, but all significant. "But—he ain't the sort of man I'd ask for anything. 'Tain't like as if it was Captain Ray or Blake or Truscott or any of them was here, you know. But—I can find you some all right."

And, jumping from the car, Sergeant Kearney went straight to Mr. Gray. "Our engineer, sir," said he, "is badly stove up. Could you oblige me with a little whisky?"

"Certainly," said Gray, going down into his pocket and fishing up the silver topped flask. "Give him a good swig, and, sergeant, help yourself."

The sergeant grinned, thanked him, hurried back to his new friend and gave him what he called an honest cavalry four fingers.

"God!" said Long, smacking his lips, his eyes snapping. "That was an old timer." Then as the potent liquor, long a stranger to his once case hardened system, began glowingly to assert itself he blinked his gratitude and looked admiringly at the handsome flask. "That's a swell stopper you've got to that canteen, sergeant. Where'd you capture it?"

"Tall young fellow in the first sleeper. Seems to have money and whisky, cigars and good nature, till you can't rest," said Kearney in the vernacular of the day, surprised at Long's sudden interest. The engineer braced himself up on an elbow, all eagerness.

"Smooth face, with light mustache, regular six footer, slim, broad shouldered, traveling cap and big ulster?"

"That's the feller. Treated half my squad to pie and coffee back there at the Junction. No end of a swell, I— Why, what's amiss? Say, I wouldn't take another drink just now, would you?" he broke off anxiously, for Long was reaching for the flask.

"I want to see the monogram, or whatever you call it, on that silver stopper. D'ye know what I think of that feller? He's first cousin or twin brother to the foxiest gang of bank and train robbers in the whole country, and if we hadn't run over or run our nose slap into No. 12 right here at Alkali Flats I'm betting my bottom dollar we'd have found his gang waiting for us back of Thunder Gap."

Kearney drew back, startled. Long had seized the flask and was studying the stopper with keen interest. No wonder he couldn't decipher it. There was no monogram. Instead there was a queer shaped shield with diagonal lines and odd little figures, like tiny leaves, cut on the surface, and above it was the paw of an animal grasping a dagger, and there was a scroll with some words in a foreign tongue, long knew not what. He searched the cup of silver that fitted on the base, but that was smooth and polished. The red Russia leather covering also bore no mark.

"That don't look like a train robber," said Kearney, pointing to the device on the top of the stopper. "Ain't that what you call a coat of arms, or something?"

"Exactly, and what's an American doing with a coat of arms? He's lifted it from some dook or other, touring through the west for buffalo and Indians. He's a slick one, sergeant, but he can't fool me. Why, he just gave himself dead away when he told me he wanted to ride up with me and Scot in the cab, pretending he was out here to enlist in the cavalry and wanted to talk with me about the officers that were coming down to Ransom. Yes, sir." And Long grinned sardonically, despite his pain.

Kearney's answer was a long whistle of amazement.

"You'd never have got me to believe it if he hadn't made that break. Fancy a swell like him a-grooming horses and cleaning out stalls. Hush," suddenly lowering his voice, for at the instant Mr. Gray came briskly into the car.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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